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Weak and Broken Down
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Health, Strength and Vi-
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out parts.
R. R. No. 1.
READY RELIEF,
Acute Complaints,
AND EXTERNAL.
applied externally or taken
will stop the most excruciating
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HEUMATISM
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llings, heals sores, cuts and
bruises, allays the most vio-
For all pains use R. R. Relief.
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R. R.—No 2.
NOVATING RESOLVENT
Renovates, Rebuilds.
IT CURES
rs, Bleeding of the Lungs,
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APPY.
his Remedy will please as
ovating Resolvent. Its price
ottle. No small bottles, nor
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RADWAY & CO.,
62 Fulton street, New York.
R. R. No. 3.
'S REGULATORS.
TO A HEALTHY ACTION
nd Secretions of the body
Health and Strength,
D AND WORN OUT
ARTS.
T RADWAY'S REGULATORS
IKELY CURE.
Liver Complaint,
Heart "
Kidney "
Bladder "
Urethra "
Y OF PASSING URINE
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Womb Difficulties,
Amenorrhea,
ITE, Loss of Memory,
Loss of Strength,
REGULATORS
RELY VEGETABLE,
dless, Never Sicken,
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OSES,
IKER—REGULATES,
O SIR—PURGES.
Night, on going to bed, will
, a Good Night's Rest, and a
sant Discharge from the
ning.
LATORS, READY RELIEF,
RESOLVENT ARE SOLD
ETS EVERYWHERE.
WAY & CO
WARD. — DR. CROSS-
's Specific Mixture, for the
gleet, strictures, and analo-
the organs of generation.
fy where it may be had; and
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orfeit of $500. For sale by
Broadway, corner of John
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NEW YORK CLIPPER.

A WEEKLY SPORTING PAPER—DEVOTED TO THE RING, THE TURF, PEDESTRIANISM, CRIKET, YACHTING, AQUATICS, ROWING MATCHES, THEATRICALS, MUSIC, &c., &c.

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THE LIFE AND BATTLES

OF

JOSH. HUDSON,

THE JOHN BULL FIGHTER.

From a work published in England in 1828, now first republished in this country in the columns of the NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Upon the arrival of Hudson in London, the following articles were agreed upon without delay :—

"Hole-in-the-Wall, Chancery Lane.

"Josh. Hudson agrees to fight James Ward for £100 a side. To be a fair stand-up fight, in a twenty-four foot ring. Half minute time. Mr. Jackson to name the place of fighting. The battle to take place on Tuesday, November 11th, 1823. The men to be in the ring, and ready to fight, between the hours of twelve and one o'clock. An umpire to be chosen on each side, and a referee to be appointed on the ground.—Ten pounds a side are now deposited in the hands of a person well known to the Prize Ring; forty pounds a side more to be made good at Mr. Shelton's Hole-in-the Wall, Gate street, Lincoln's Inn Fields, on Tuesday, October 7th, 1823, between the hours of eight and ten o'clock in the evening, or the ten pounds a side to be forfeited. The remainder of the stakes, £50 a side, to be made good a fortnight before fighting, on Tuesday, October 28th, 1823, at Mr. Randall's, Hole-in-the-Wall, Chancery Lane, between the hours of eight and ten o'clock in the evening, or the money deposited to be forfeited.

"Signed for JOSH. HUDSON, G. H.
"JAMES WARD."

"Witness B. BENNETT."

September 4th, 1823.

Upon the above articles being signed, 12 to 8 was offered to be taken by the friends of Ward; and several bets were proposed that Ward's money would be made good. Hudson, in his late battle, proved himself a much better boxer than was expected; which, added to his "Nelson sort of courage," rendered him one of the most, if not decidedly the most, formidable opponent of the present race of pugilists.

The following remarks were made respecting the various milling capabilities of the combatants, previous to the great match :

The friends of the Black Diamond in the rough (Jem Ward) flatter themselves he is so much polished by his recent experiments on the nobs of the provincials, as to be able to take a high number among the metropolitan boxers. Ward, in point of frame, is a second Hen. Pearce, so say the ould ones; and the chest of the former is also thought to be equal in point of anatomical beauty, and exhibiting immense strength, not to be surpassed by any boxer on the P. L. Ward is likewise a most scientific fighter, active on his legs, and mills on the retreat in first-rate style. The principal drawback against his capabilities is said to be, that he is more of a tapping than a heavy punishing hitter; and it is also a question at present, which time can only answer (in order to make his resemblance to the Chicken complete,) whether the little but important word of game is to be added to his character. Ward, on account of his youth, is much fancied by a great part of the Betting World at the West End of the Metropolis, who assert, and even back their opinion, he will win it like chaffing! While on the contrary, something like grief has escaped the lips of the coveys near the Blunt Magazine; and the Sage of the East has also been caught on the sly wiping his ogles, that the necessity of the case should compel the "Two Stars" of the East End to be opposed to each other. "But d'ye mind me," Tom Owen has it, "not as the Stage Players, say at the theatre from Ould Shakespeare—'Ossa to a Wart—but Greek to Greek.'" Josh. and Ward being positively in want of a job; and sooner than remain idle, or stand still, are anxious to take each other by the hand, no opponents from any part of the kingdom offering to enter the list with them. Something after the style of the late Tom Johnson and Big Ben. "Tammy," said the latter, "you and I never fell out; and that is the reason why I think we ought to fight." This is exactly the opinion of the John Bull Boxer, who delights in fighting, but detests quarreling; laughing heartily at the incidents of the mill, and weeping over imaginary distress at the spell! Great sums of money are already betted upon the battle between Hudson and Ward. The former hero is thought to be too fleshy; but his lion hearted courage, among his staunch admirers, over-balance all his other defects; and numbers take Josh. for choice, while others are fond of him, as to bet the odds.

The above match was decided on Tuesday, November 11th, 1823, on Moulsey Hurst. Hudson was always an attractive feature in the prize ring; and Ward, by anticipation, was expected to turn out a hero of the first milling class. Since the time Dutch Sam fought Nosworthy, we do not recollect to have seen so many vehicles upon Moulsey Hurst. A fine sparkling of Corinthians ornamented the ring; numerous Swells; a great variety of heavy betting Sporting Men: thousands of independent respectable spectators, attracted by curiosity to witness a Prize Mill; lots of Commoners; plenty of persons also a shade below the last-mentioned individuals; and likewise a multitude of chaps still a shade lower in the estimation of the Chesterfield part of mankind than the preceding coves, formed the motley group round the amphitheatre, in which Ward and Hudson were to exhibit their prowess. The whole was conducted in the most respectable and orderly manner, under the direction of the Commander-in-Chief, and seconded by the efforts of the Commissary-General. The exertions of Messrs. Oliver, Scroggins, Harmer, Sampson, Turner, Carter, &c., also tended, in a great degree, to give every individual an opportunity of viewing the fight. Five and seven shillings for each person, was demanded for a standing place in the wagons; and the watermen, in ferrying the swells across the Thames, were well paid for their exertions. The Red Lion, at Hampton, was head quarters; and every room in the house overflowed with company. The accommodation was excellent. Between twelve and one o'clock Josh. Hudson, in a drab white coat, with a blue bird's eye round his neck, attended by his seconds, Randall and Peter Crawley, followed by Jem Bunn, threw his hat into the ring. Hudson was received with several loud shouts. He looked cheerful, nodded to several of his friends, and appeared quite at his ease in disposition. After walking about the ring for the space of ten minutes—"Ward—Ward" was the cry.—"He ought to have been here before" replied Josh. "Half-past twelve o'clock was the agreement. The Black Diamond was seen arm-in-arm with his backer and trainer, making his way through the crowd, followed by his seconds, Spring and A. Belasco. He was cheered as he passed along, and threw his hat spiritedly into the ring. Ward looked extremely pale on his entering the ropes; and the contrast between the mugs of the combatants was decidedly in favor of Hudson. While the Black Diamond was sitting on the knee of his second, preparing for action, he turned round and surveyed his opponent from head to foot; Randall tied the colors for Josh. "true blue," to the stakes; and Spring placed Ward's—green, along-side of them. "Go to work," was now the order of the day.

Round 1. Hudson, on throwing off his togs, amused the spectators by a sort of dramatic touch: a new feature in the P. R., something after the manner of the Grave-digger in Hamlet.—On getting rid of his drapery, which had been nicely got up by his laundress for the occasion, next a flannel *cameza* was discovered, and the eager peepers of the amateurs were again disappointed in not beholding Josh's ... second portion of Witney obscuring it. "Hallo!" said the Nonpareil, "How many more of them have you got on." "Why, you are made up of flaunel," rejoined Peter. "Leave it all to the cook," replied Josh., smiling, "ask Ward about that by and by." When, to the great astonishment of the crowd, Randall divested a third from his frame, before Josh.'s aldermanic rotundity of abdomen, broad jolly shoulders, and fat arms were exposed for action. At length the John Bull fighter appeared in all his glory :

"His soul up in arms, and eager for the fray."

"Let no person assert that Josh. has not been careful of himself," observed a young sprig of the Fancy. "Careful, indeed!" replied an old sporting man, "do not say a word about being careful; he is in no condition at all: he is not fit to fight. For myself, I never make my calculations upon his training: Josh. cannot bear restraint: no, no, system and Hudson are not pals. And the Old Sage of the East (Tom Owen) has deplored this defect in his darling boy, times and often, with watery ogles. And, do you mind me, youngster, it is the true courage he possesses that I rely upon: it is also his noble, manly heart, which looks forward under all circumstances towards victory, that is my criterion; and lastly, it is his invincible bottom that never flinches while Nature holds her empire over his frame, that renders Hudson a safe man to back at all times. Exactly after Ben Burn's character of Tom Cribb, 'I wouldn't mind fighting Cribb,' said Ben, 'but Tom has not sense enough to leave off. Cribb never knows when he has got enough.'" The "John Bull" was now only waiting to shake the hand of his opponent to show the spectators that animosity had no resting place in the contest, fame and glory in view, and inspired with that sort of confidence so beautifully described by our immortal bard :

By heaven's ! methin s it were an easy leap,
To pluck bright honor from the pale fac'd moon
Or dive into the bottom of the deep
Where fathom line could never touch the ground,
And pluck up drowned *honor* by the locks!
So he that doth redeem her thence, might wear
Without a rival all her dignities.
But out upon this half-faced fellowship!

Ward was in tip-top condition: in fact, he could not have been better; he was nearly, if not quite as heavy, without the grossness and unwieldly qualities of his opponent, added to all the advantages of training. The bust of the Black Diamond was pronounced "beautiful" by all the admirers of anatomy on the Hurst; and had Messrs. Abernethy, Carlile, or Sir Astley Cooper been present, we feel confident they must have joined in the above appropriate remark. To the students of Bartholomew and Guy's Hospital, the action of the muscles of Ward would have proved an animated and instructive lecture: indeed the whole length figure of Ward was of so manly and interesting an appearance, that the lovers of statuary would feel highly gratified in viewing a model of a pugilist taken from Ward by those distinguished artists, Messrs. Flaxman and Garrard. The betting now commenced on the combatants placing themselves in attitudes. Hudson stood firm at his post with his left arm extended, looking steadfastly at his opponent, ready for any chance that might offer, well knowing that he had a leary, active, and scientific boxer before him. The forte of Ward immediately presented itself to the amateurs on the latter preparing to fight. Hitting and getting away seemed to be the decided object he had in view. After a short pause, and both moving a few paces on the ground, Josh. let fly with his left hand; but the Black Diamond got away with considerable activity. Ward endeavored to make a hit, but his distance from Josh. was too respectable to do any mischief. Hudson looked cheerful and Ward smiled. Hudson aimed a heavy blow with his right hand; but the Black Diamond was not to be had, and retreated. Josh., perceiving that long bowls were of no service, determined to try if a broadside would not bring his adversary into action. This opinion was correct. Hudson went to work, *sans ceremonie*, and an exchange of heavy blows was the result. The Black Diamond napt a wisty castor on one side of his neck, which if it had been planted a little higher, in all probability the battle would have been at an end. In closing at the ropes, Ward commenced the weaving system very actively; but the situation of Josh. gave him the opportunity of beating the back part of Ward's neck and head heavily. In struggling for the throw Ward obtained it very cleverly, Hudson being undermost. Shouting, and "well done Jem: that's the way, my lad, you can win it by throwing only." "Walker!" said an old sailor from the Cock and Cross, "lick my old messmate by a throw indeed! You don't know him, I am sure."

2. Josh's forehead was a little roughed; and the right ear of the Black Diamond vermilioned from the effects of the last round. Ward would not make play; and Hudson found his man very difficult to be got at. A short time was occupied in dodging of each other, when Hudson again resolutely commenced the attack. Several blows of no tender nature, were exchanged between them, till they fought their way into close quarters, Ward with great spirit and activity, fibbed a la Randall, his opponent, but not without return. After severe struggling they seperated, and both went down.

3. Josh. stopped well, and also got away from a heavy hit. Ward smiled. A smart rally took place, in which Hudson received a rum one, that caused him to stagger, stagger, and stagger till he went down on his rump. It is true, it was from the effects of the hit; but, perhaps it would be too much to term it a knock down blow. In the above rally Ward also received a teazer on the tip of his nose, which produced the claret, and he dropped down a little exhausted on one knee at the conclusion of the round. "Ward will win it," from his partizans; he'll be able to make a fool of the Old Fat One after ten minutes." The odds continuing decidedly on the Black Diamond.

4. This round was short, but very sweet to the backers of Hudson. The latter on setting to floored Ward like a shot. In fact, the Bullites roared out like bulls: dancing, shouting, and chaffing like people out of their mind. The Black Diamond's friends looking a little blue at this momentous triumph.

5. This was an out-and-out round on both sides of the question. Ward was on his mettle; and nothing else but milling occurred. Josh. made play, and Ward turned to with equal gaiety, when some heavy blows passed between them, and Josh. turned round in breaking away from his adversary. A short pause, when Hudson kept creeping after Ward, who was retreating, till another rally was the result, in which the Black Diamond had the best of it, till Josh. again broke away. Hudson was terribly distressed; and Ward committed the error of letting the John Bull Fighter make a pause till he recovered his wind a little without attacking him. In fact, Ward would not fight first. The high-couraged Ould One, puffing and blowing like a grampus, again commenced play; but he received three facers for his temerity. Another pause. Hudson was now tired to a stand still, and his bad condition was visible to every Amateur, but like one of the "Death or Glory sort of characters" he would attempt to mill undismayed, till he received a tremendous blow on his cheek bone, which not only produced the claret, but sent him down in a twinkling. This was a clean knock down blow. The Black Diamonders were now in turn brilliant with their slum. Bailey, Sheridan, Walker, and Johnson's Dictionaries were all dummies compared to the rich phrases which escaped from the East End uproarious, overjoyed *coal-ies*. "That's the way my Jem's eye.—It's all your own. We'll back you now two to one, nay, three to one. You can't lose it." "The sheep shall be roasted for you this darkey," roared out a carcase butcher from Whitechaple Market. "Another one like that, and the John Bull will be cut up."

6. The heart of Hudson was as sound as ever, and his eyes still possessed its wonted fire; but his distressed state cannot be described. Two severe counter hits separated the combatants some distance from each other; and both of them felt the severity of the blows.—Ward retreated very fast from Josh.; but the latter kept creeping and creeping after him, till the Black Diamond was near the ropes, and compelled to fight. Here the John Bull Fighter found himself at home—that is to say at close quarters—a sort of yard-arm and yard-arm fighting, where all his blows told. Josh. not only stopped skillfully; but he put in two such tremendous hits on Ward's body, that caused the face of the Black Diamond to exhibit some excruciating grimaces. Hudson also finished the round, by throwing Ward. Another uproarious shout—the spectators all alive and the John Bull Fighter, if not the favorite among the betting men, seemed to have the interest of the unbiassed part of the audience; that is to say, those persons who admire boxing as a national sport, and who never lay a shilling on any event.

7. Hudson, while sitting on Crawley's knee, appeared quite exhausted in strength; but not in pluck, and laughed at Randall's telling him to recollect his invitation of dining with the Lord Chancellor to-morrow. On time being called, Josh. with much judgment kept sparring at the scratch in order to recover his wind. Hudson cleverly stopped a heavy blow. In closing at the ropes, the activity displayed by Ward in fibbing his opponent was the admiration of the ring; but in reality it was more showy than effective. Hudson, though awkwardly held, nevertheless, administered the most punishment. Ward again threw his opponent cleverly. "Well done, Jem, a round or two more, and the blunt is your own." "Josh. is quite tired of it."

8. Some pause occurred, Ward waiting for his opponent to make play. "You must come to me, Jem," said Josh.; "I shall not go after you. I shall stand here all day." "So can I," replied Ward. Hudson soon broke through his resolution, and went to work, Ward fighting and retreating till he was against the ropes. Here the combatants closed, and the Black Diamond endeavored to fib his adversary, until Josh. in rather a singular manner had extricated himself from the gripe of his adversary, and found himself outside of the ring, when he put in a blow across the ropes which floored the Black Diamond. Loud shouting in favor of Hudson, but in betting, generally, Ward was the hero of the tale.

9. The face of Hudson was red and puffy; and it was astonishing to witness a man fight at all who labored under such an evident state of distress. The skill of Ward, added to his goodness on his legs, should have given him confidence to have fought immediately with Josh. on his appearing at the scratch. Owing to the want of this confidence he lost the battle: at all events he gave a great chance away. "The John Bull" again commenced play; but Ward would not be hit. Hudson on the creeping system, gently followed Ward all over the ring, until the latter was in a situation that he was compelled to fight. A slaughtering rally took place, hit for hit, till both of the men went down. Spring, on picking up his man, and looking at Hudson, observed, "I should like to have a calf's head as fat as Josh.'s face." "Softly," says Crawley, "you don't know how soon your own mug may be in a much worse condition!"

10. This was a fine fighting round altogether, exhibiting skill, bottom, and bravery. Josh., after a short pause, endeavored to feel for his adversary's nob; but Ward was too leary, and retreated. The Black Diamond, however, returned upon Hudson quickly but missed a tremendous blow aimed at Josh.'s head, but which alighted upon his shoulder. A severe but short rally occurred; till the combatants seperated from distress. It was piteous to view the state of Hudson; yet it was a fine picture of the mind, seen nobly struggleing against the infirmity of nature. It was, mentally speaking, "I cannot be defeated by this man if my strength does not entirely leave me; I cannot, I will not say NO!" Sir Walter Scott, in his ascene, have placed up a line of two with advantage, whenever he may discant on the bravery of the English character; and even the pencil of the inimitable Wilkie might also enrich his canvas with such a portrait of true courage.—The Duke of Wellington, we are confident, would have fastened on it with the grateful remembrance that he had had thousands of such "bits of stuff" under his command when he floored the great Prize Fighter of Europe. Every individual who saw it must feel proud at such conduct, and who could assert "I am one of that nation." (Nay we even go so far as to think that the scurrilous writer in the *Times*, behind the curtain, who so recently expressed his opinion "that mankind would be benefitted and all crimes be at an end, if the whole race of Pugilists and their supporters were swept off the face of the earth," would have dropped down upon himself, begged pardon for his ignorance and insolence in publishing such a libellious paragraph, and have clapped his hands in the ecstacy of the moment, and have cried—"bravo!") But to return—Hudson was determined to put his opponent to the test; and the exchange of blows were truly severe; till they were compelled to make a pause. "To lick or be licked," says Josh. "here goes!" when hit for hit occurred till both of the men went down amidst the most uproarious shouts of applause. The friends of the Black Diamond had almost booked it Ward must prove the conqueror from the worn-out appearance of Hudson. A stranger to the Ring would have betted ten to one without hesitation: indeed, so certain did some of the oldest Ring-goers look upon the event, that during the battle 5 to 1 was betted upon Ward.—The trembling and shaking sort of betters got their money off like winking at any price; but those who were well acquainted with the qualities of the John Bull's gluttony were determined not to leave him under any circumstances, being well assured it was never safe to his opponent till the battle was at an end.

11. The effects of this round led to the decision of the battle. Ward was pinking Josh.'s nob, and retreating, as the John Bull kept creeping after him, till a severe rally was the result. Josh. put in a tremendous blow under Ward's left eye, which closed it up in an instant; and the head of the latter almost appeared to leave his shoulders. The Black Diamond was wild and quite abroad from its severity; hitting at random It was now blow for blow, till Ward was floored. The shouting on the side of Josh. beggars description—"It's as safe as the bank—Hudson has only to fight two more rounds, and it will be over." "I'll bet a pound to a half-crown," says Jem Bunn: "Done with you," cried an old swell—"I'll bet it twenty-times over" with eagerness replied Bunn.

12. It was evident that Ward could not measure his distance accurately, and his blows were given like a man feeling for his way in the dark; yet, nevertheless, this was a complete milling round. Hudson's mug was red in the extreme, and he did not appear to have wind enough in his body to puff out a farthing rush-light. Ward was also terribly distressed; indeed, it was the expressed opinion of some of the oldest fanciers that "it was any body's battle." When time was called, a minute, if it could have been allowed, would have proved very acceptable to both parties. After a short pause at the scratch Ward got away from a heavy body-blow. At the ropes, a smart exchange of blows occurred, when they separated. Hudson stopped in great style a lavy blow. At the ropes again another sharp encounter took place, till both of the men were distressed to a stand-still. Ward endeavored to put in a nobby which Josh. stopped so skillfully, as to extort applause from all parts of the crowd. "Bravo! fine! beautiful!" &c. In a struggle at the corner of the ring, Ward was sent out of the ropes, and Hudson fell from weakness on one of his knees. The backers of both parties were on the *funk*—there seemed no decided certainty about it in their minds—hopes and fears—palpitations of the heart—long faces—uneasiness—and on the fret—was the picture of the mugs of the betting men round the ring at this juncture. It was an awful moment for the cash account—the transfer of some thousands was at hand.

13. Hdson's little smiling eyes, although nearly obscured by the bumps and thumps they had received above and below them, had not lost their fire; and he said, to Randall, on coming up to the scratch—"I am satisfied, Jack, I have got him!" "Yes," replied the Nonpareil, "its all right, and you are now sure to dine with the Lord Chancellor tomorrow, and also to lunch with the Lord Mayor, if you like it." The face of the Black Diamond was completely metamorphosed—quite pale, and his peepers nearly darkened. On setting-to, Hudson planted a nobber which sent Ward s. gering two or three yards, and he was nearly going down. Hudson followed his opponent and some blows were exchanged; when, in closing, Josh. fell on Ward with all his weight. "John Bull for £100--5 to 1," and higher odds—Victory was now in sight, and "Hudson can't lose it!" was the general cry.

14. Badly distressed as Josh. appeared to be, on his coming to the scratch, he was low by far the best man of the two. Ward did what he could to obtain a turn, and, in closing at the ropes, endeavored to fib his adversary; but Hudson pummelled Ward so severely behind his nob, that in a confused manner he let go his hold. A few blows were then exchanged; when the John Bull gave Ward a *coup-de-grace* that sent him down flat on his back. The shouting was loud indeed—the friends of Hudson mad with joy—and twenty to one. Ward will not come again—it's all over. Indeed it was now Adolphus's flash library to a Rosemary-lane mag chant!

15 and last. When time was called, Spring brought his man to the scratch, but Ward was in so tottering a state, that he was balancing on one leg. "Take him away!" "Don't hit him, Josh." character, merely pushed his opponent down; when the battle was at an end. Josh. took hold of Randall's hat and threw it up in the air, and at the same time he tried to make a jump, however, it was not quite so light, graceful, nor so high as the *pirouette* of an Oscar Byrne; yet, it was that sort of indication to the multitude, that he did jump for joy. Hudson immediately left the ring amidst the shouts of the populace, crossed the water, and very prudently went to bed at the Bell, at Hampton. The battle was over in 36 minutes.

REMARKS.

Ward must be pronounced a fine fighter; he completely understands scientific movements, and, perhaps, it is not too much to assert, he is master of the Art of Self-Defence. His most conspicuous fault in the above battle, appeared to be in not fighting first; and also evincing too great an anxiety to avoid the blows of his opponent. The Black Diamond is excellent upon his legs—few, if any boxers, better; but in his fondness for retreating, his blows, however numerous, did not reduce the courage of the John Bull Fighter. He has been urged that Ward was shy of his adversary. The name and character of Josh. Hudson, as one of the gamest of the game boxers on the list, no doubt, has some terror attached to it, and we think it had more than a little effect upon the feelings of Ward.

Hudson in his 27th year, and victory has crowned his efforts sixteen times. In the above battle with Ward, the extraordinary courage he displayed, was the theme of every one present, and too much praise cannot be bestwoed upon his efforts. To courage, and courage alone, he may attribute his success; but at the same time, we cannot help thinking that he might have been in much better condition; if he had paid more attention to his training. Hudson, after all we must assert, relied too much upon his bottom; in fact, he was so completely exhausted two or three times in the fight, that his most sanguine friends were doubtful of the result. Ward proved himself a troublesome customer: and very difficult to be got at. Josh. won the battle out of the fire; and we hope we shall not have to scold him on the subject of training, at his next exhibition in the Prize Ring. Ward was considerably punished about the head, and immediately put to bed after the battle, at Hampton. Upon the whole, it was a fine manly fight, and afforded a high treat both to the Corinthians and Commoners.

INCIDENTS CONNECTED WITH THE MILL.

On the fight being over, "Home sweet home," was the object in view; and the darkey fast approaching, the proverb of the "Devil take the hindmost," seemed to be uppermost in the minds of the Fancy. The toddlers brushed off by thousands to the water's edge, and in spite of the entreaties of the ferrymen, the first rush jumped into the boats in such numbers, as nearly to endanger their own lives. However, the watermen soon got the "best of it," by demanding a bob or more, to carry over in safety select companies, or in other words, those persons who were well breeched. Yet so great was the pressure of the crowd, and so eager to cross the water at Hampton that several kids embraced Old Father Thames against their will, amidst the jeers and shouts of their more fortunate pals. A nice treat to meet with a cooler in an afternoon in November; and 16 miles distant from home! The other side of the Hurst produced equally as much fun and laughter in witnessing the barouches, rattlers, gigs, heavy drags, &c. galloping off towards Kingston Bridge, through fields covered with water, to save time. In which several barouches and gigs were seen sticking fast in the mud; the proprietors of which begging assistance from those persons whose prads were quite strong enough for the purpose.—But "a friend in need," was out of the question; and the lads were laughing at the misfortunes which thus presented themselves, as they rode by, without offering any help to relieve the troubles of others. Two or three drags that were overloaded with "live stock," broke down in similar situations, which a wag observing, sung out, by way of consolation to the coves in the water, "that they were going home swimmingly." One block up of this kind, operated on a string of carriages upwards of half a mile in length. Upon the whole, it was a most lively interesting picture. The vehicles were so numerous, that two hours had elapsed before the whole of them had passed over Kingston Bridge, to the great joy and profit of the heroes of the gates. Several temporary fights took place between the charioteers with whips, sticks, &c. by endeavoring to break the line to get upon the bridge, in consequence of three roads meeting close to it. Broken panels of coaches; the shafts of gigs splintered; black eyes and noses pinked; and persons thrown out of their vehicles, formed the tie-up to Hudson and Ward's fight. For miles around Moulsey Hurst, it proved a profitable day for the Inns; and the blunt that otherwise might have remained idle in the clies of the amateurs, was set to work in the consumption of articles tending to benefit hundreds of tradesmen, who otherwise (like Dennis Bluldrudery) might have been on the look-out for a customer.

SUCCESSFUL SPECULATION OF HUDSON ON HIS WINNING THE BATTLE.

Josh. purchased several pieces of blue silk handkerchiefs, and as a sort of convincing proof to his friends that he meant nothing else but winning the battle, he presented one to each of them under the following circumstances. If Hudson won the battle, he was to receive a guninea; but if he was defeated, not a single farthing was to be paid to him. It is thought Hudson cleared one hundred pounds by the above speculation, several of his backers having already presented him with five pounds a piece for the blue fogle.

Hudson, on meeting with Ward, in London, the morning after the battle, enquired after his health; shook hands with him; and in the most generous manner presented Ward with a five

A SILVER CUP VOTED TO JOSHUA HUDSON.

At a meeting of the "Partiality Club," held at Mr. Tuff's, the Blue Anchor, East Smithfield, on Thursday evening, November 13th, 1823, it was proposed by Pierce Egan, seconded by Tom Owen, and carried unanimously, that a Silver Cup of the value of One Hundred Guineas, be presented to the John Bull Fighter, for the true courage displayed by him at all times in the Prize Ring. The room was small; the company but few in number; yet in less than five minutes, so jolly was the East End upon this occasion, that the subscriptions amounted to £20. The blunt was immediately put down, and Mrs. Tuff, (wife of the landlord,) as an admirer of true courage, begged the favor of being permitted to add her guinea.

FIVES' COURT.

Crawley's benefit was well attended on Wednesday, November 12th, 1823. On Hudson showing himself in the Court, he was warmly congratulated by his friends; and upon his ascending the stage, he was greeted with loud cheers. "Gentlemen," said Hudson, "I have been informed by Mr. Egan, that Shelton has made an assertion, that Ward has received one hundred pounds to lose the battle with me. I will bet any person £5 to £1 he does not prove it.—[Bravo!] I will also fight Tom Shelton from £25 to £200 a side, when the time he is bound over for expires. If Ward is in the Court, let him come forward and answer this charge made against him." [Applause.]

Shelton appeared on the stage, and observed, "he had been informed by Ben Burns, that Ward had received one hundred pounds. He therefore, gave up his author." ("That's right, Tom; you have acquitted yourself," observed a spectator.)

Burns also exhibited himself on the stage, and decided he had heard so.

Here Ward rushed up the stairs, and said (as he stood between Shelton and Burns) "it was a direct falsehood, and he would fight either one of them for £100—(Great applause.) I also publicly assert, that no individual whatever offered me a single farthing to lose the battle."

Josh. Hudson (angrily,)—"I will fight Burns any time he thinks proper, £100 to £60."

Burns attempted to reply, but the disapprobation was so great, that we could only catch—"he had not had fair play; and they did not act towards him like Englishmen."

The sets-to were above mediocrity; and the Amateurs departed well pleased with the amusement; but more especially, that all suspicions which might have existed on the fight between Hudson and Ward, had been so manfuly refuted.

Hudson and Sampson were matched on the bustle for £100 a side; partly, owing to a word and a blow; the latter entertaining an opinion he had improved not only as a boxer, but was a better man in every point of view than heretofore; and the John Bull Fighter thinking he could always polish off Sampson, at any period, in a twenty-four foot ring, articles were entered into; but Josh. in order to gain three weeks in training, forfeited £10 to Sampson, at Mr. King's, the Cock and Cross East Smithfield, on March 8th, 1824. A new match was made on the above evening, to take place for £100 a side, on Tuesday, May 11th, 1824. The following impromptu appeared in Pierce Egan's Life in London, on the occasion.

IMPROMPTU.

If what the Ancients say be true,
That Samson many thousands slew,
And with a single bone;
How can Josh, Hudson's skill in fight,
Avail 'gainst modern Sampson's might,
Who carries two 'tis known?

ANOTHER.

Josh. Hudson now is *High* in fame,
Should this against him go,
His glory passes like a dream,
He'll then be—Hudson Low—e.

Hudson thus announced his benefit in most of the public journals:

JOHN BULL IN HIS GLORY.

Those Amateurs from the country, who never had an opportunity of visiting the Fives' Court, Tuesday next, March 30th, 1824, will be a prime opportunity to witness the Old English Sports. It is Josh. Hudson's Benefit, the John Bull Fighter of the P. R.; in addition to all the first-rate Pugilists on the list, who will exhibit, some new matches are likely to be made. E. Baldwin and Martin Boro for £100 a side. The Suffolk Champion will also show himself, in order to challenge Manning for £50.

To the Lads of the Fancy, and the Sporting World in general, the John Bull Fighter takes off his topper in the most gentlemanly way, and also endeavors to express himself in the politest terms, that he feels extremely anxious to accommodate all parties; therefore peace or war for those that like it. Turn-ups and caper-sauce, or cut and come again, gratis! A hand and glove for everybody, and country and color no objection.

Lots of game belonging to a Manor, without any lord being master of it, and yet obedient to the law. Face-painting on a principle rather different from the late celebrated Sir Joshua's mode, yet the coloring far more natural, and touched off without a brush! Electricity performed without the formality of an apparatus, and illustrations given on the knowledge-box in the most clear and decided manner. Head work and handy-work in taste and feeling, without anything to do with the classics; and fun in a variety of shapes. Josh. is not particular as to shade respecting Tickets. All his friends are welcome, either from the West, the East—the North, and the South.

THE JOHN BULL FIGHTER'S INVITATION IS "ONLY COME."

Tickets, 3s each, to be had at all the Sporting Houses; and of P. Egan, Life in London Newspaper Office, 113 Strand.

The Gloves on at two precisely.

God save the King.

The Ould Fighter, in company with Tom Owen, were well received at Bristol, Southampton, Portsmouth, &c. The Sage of the East kept a sharp eye on Josh. as to his training; in fact, he was under the especial care of Tom Owen.

PRESENTATION OF THE SILVER CUP TO JOSH. HUDSON.

On Thursday, May 6th, 1824, previous to the above prime piece of wedge being deposited for safety in the mauleys of the John Bull boxer, the Partiality Club Dinner took place, at Mr. Tuff's, Blue Anchor, East Smithfield. The festive board, although a cold collation, was truly inviting: plenty of everything that the season afforded: the wines were excellent; and the tables were well wedged from one end of it to the other; and a silver cup which had been given to a gentleman of the name of Docker, for his spirited and manly conduct in behalf of the oppressed poor of the parish, as one of the links connected with "true courage," was also placed in sight of the spectators.

"Presented to JONATHAN DOCKER, Esq By forty of his most respectable friends, as a small testimonial of the high respect and esteem they entertained towards him for his friendly character and honorable conduct—his spirited opposition against Oppression—readiness of access to all who required his assistance, and general philanthropy.
A. D., 1822."

Immediately on the cloth being removed, the John Bull Fighter's Cup, filled with five bottles of red port, was placed in the front of the Chairman; and Hudson took his seat on the right-hand side of the President. The following bumper toasts were then given:

"The King," four times four.

"The Duke of York, and the Royal Family.

"Success to honorable Milling."

The Chairman, (Pierce Egan,) after a short speech, which tended to show the advantages resulting from models of true courage, in a national point of view, both in the Navy and Army, concluded his argument by observing, that if true courage did not reside in the heart of that man who had twice entered the lists with a Sampson with success, was ready for the third attack, and who had also made an engagement with a Cannon, he did not know where it was to be found.

The President then drank the health of Hudson, and presented him with the Cup.

The John Bull Fighter received the cup into his hands with great emotion. The lion was subdued into the lamb: his feelings were touched in a manner he could not describe; his heart was too big for his body; and his eyes beamed with gratitude. "Gentlemen," said he, "I cannot make a speech; I don't know how; and if I was to attempt one, I should fall to the ground. [Here the Sage of the East pulled out his fogle, and appl

The New York Clipper,

A WEEKLY SPORTING PAPER,

DEVOTED TO

THE RING, THE TURF, YACHTING, PEDESTRIANISM, CRICKET, ROWING MATCHES, THEATRICALS, MUSIC,

And the various sports of the

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Reports of Races, Prize Fights, and sporting items of all kinds will be gladly received from correspondents, and inserted gratuitously in the columns of the CLIPPER.

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NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JULY 1, 1854.

Harrison Trent, PROPRIETOR. } Frank Queen, EDITOR.

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Answers to Correspondents.

☞ We pay no attention to correspondents whose letters are not post-paid.

Wm. H. S. Dobbs, Ferry.—"1. Where can I procure the pictures of Bendigo, Caunt, Spring, Cribb, or any other of the fighting men. 2. Are there any plates in the London Fistiana? 3. What is the height of Morrissey and Hyer?" 1. We do not [illegible] of Nassau and Spruce may have them. 2 Fistiana contains no plates 3. Morrissey's height about 6 feet 1 inch. Hyer's 6 feet 2.

D. C Ward.—" 1. Is Molineaux, of Brooklyn, a good teacher of the Art of Self-Defence? 2. What would it cost for a thorough course of instructions? 3. If a person learns to spar would he improve himself any by boxing with persons unacquainted with the art?" 1 and 2. Molineaux, we have no doubt, will give you entire satisfaction, both in teaching, and as regards terms. 3. You would gain nothing by such a course.

W. M., Portland.—1. Hayes and Jones fought on the 2d of December, 1851, for £50 a side—after fighting 101 rounds, in 3 hours and 57 minutes, Jones was defeated. 2. Yankee Sullivan never fought Johnny Broome. 3. There was no fight between Walker and Hayes—the latter received the stakes, however, in consequence of Walker not being in condition to fight.

J. D., Philad'a.—The fight you speak of cannot come under the head of Prize Fighting, and would not prove interesting to the generality of our readers. We published two or three affairs of the kind, but have concluded to omit others hereafter, inasmuch as we would be overrun with such matters should we continue to publish them.

M. and L., Baltimore.—Your question is not given very clearly. If you mean who has the previlige of selecting the ground, we give it as our opinion that the parties should toss, and the winner of the toss should choose the ground.

I. P. D., Philadelphia.—The article on Negro Minstrelsy, in our last, was written by the veritable Charley White, Proprietor of the Melodeon. His new establishment is to be opened some time in July.

Mortimore.—1. Deaf Burke weighed 174 lbs. 2. He was born on the 8th of Dec., 1809. 3. Fought 20 battles, losing but 3. 4. Died of consumption. Jan. 8, 1845.

Pete, the Diver, Troy.—There is no certainty of a match being made between Hyer and Morrissey, the former not being in fit condition to fight.

J. S., Boston.—A match was made between Searles and another pedestrian on Tuesday evening last. They are to walk 7 miles, for the sum of $500 a side.

Minstrel.—We have before stated that the name of George Christy is assumed, the real name of the individual alluded to is George Harrington.

W. I.—It seems to be the settled opinion in England that Walker intended, in his match with Hayes, to lose the fight. See article elsewhere.

H. C. Scranton.—"What steamer has made the shortest trip from Liverpool to New-York, and what was the time?" The Arctic, in 9 days and 17 hours.

T. V.—We believe Yankee Sullivan was bound over to appear on the 21st of June, and take his trial for the Boston Corners affair.

Argus, Baltimore.—Live Oak Engine Co., will not go farther than Philadelphia on their excursion next week.

Play-Time, Philad'a.—As soon as we can procure a copy of the rules we will publish them.

Suda.—See Ring Department in an other column for information as to the prospects of a "meeting" between Hyer and Morrissey.

W. E. S., Summit Hill.—Much obliged for the interest manifested by you in the success of the Clipper.

K. & C.—"What did Hyer and McCleester fight for?" They fought to determine which was the best man.

Tom Peterson.—Walker and Hayes did not fight.

Timothy Twitchett, Phila'd.—Inquire of Dr. Burns, Second below south.

Bull-Dog.—Morrissey keeps a public house somewhere in Leonard street.

R. S. T.—Johnny Walker has not returned to this country.

American Independence.

Tuesday next, July 4th, is the anniversary of the Independence of this Great Republic, and it is to be hoped that those who enjoy the freedom which is guaranteed to all who stand upon American soil, will not so far forget themselves or the institutions of the country, as to engage in strife with one another, as has been the case on former occasions. Though it is "Liberty Day," let it not be forgotten that it is also a day when all who pride themselves on being Americans, no matter whether native or adopted, should show by their actions that they revere the memory of the past, and seek by a quiet observance of the day to render stronger the bonds of fellowship, and to inculcate the beautiful attribute of "peace and good will to man." Such is the spirit of freedom—let us not violate its sound principles.

The Hyer and Morrissey Difficulty.

The publicity given to the quarrel between Messrs. Hyer and Morriesey, at the Union Race Course, on Tuesday, 20th June, very naturally created considerable excitemen tamong the "shoulder-hitters," as well as the more *quiet* and *refined* portion of the community. A very moral paper gives the following as the conversation which took place between the "Heroes of two battles."

At about 4½ o'clock, as Morrissey was conversing with Jim Kerrigan and another friend, near White's bar, beneath the grand stand, he caught a sight of Mr. Hyer standing at the bar imbibing his toddy, and forthwith he stalked towards him, and entered into conversation; this movement collected a large eager crowd which listened intently to the dialogue. As the majority could hear only here and there a sentence, such as, "Take off your coat, and fight," I want to fight you," and "I don't want to fight," "You have money of mine," &c., we append the dialogue as it was spoken, nearly verbatim:

Mr. Morrissey, on confronting Hyer, asked how he did.

Mr. Hyer replied, "How are you?"

Mr. Morrissey—You hold some money which Chris. Schaffer, of the Gem, bet upon my fight with Yankee Sullivan As I won that money, I want it, and have come to get it. And if you don't give it up now, I am on to fight you.—Are you well?

Hyer—No, I am not well; I have a sore leg. I have no money belonging to you, and shall not give you any.

Morrissey charged Hyer with having maltreated one of his friends, whose name we could not learn, which he denied; upon which the other reiterated the charge, accompanying it with [illegible] But if you are sick and unable to fight me, I don't want to take an advantage of you; but when you are well, *I want to fight you*, and you are the only man in this world I do want to fight.—(Great excitement among the crowd.)

Hyer—You are a professional fighter, are you not?

Morrissey—I am, and a d—d tough one too, though I do say it myself.

Hyer—Well, I am not. If you want to fight, there are plenty of professional fighters around here for you to have a set-to with.

Morrissey—No; I came here to fight you, and *you* are the *only* man I want to fight. If you will fight me, you will very much oblige me by taking off your coat, and stepping out here into the field and doing it.

Hyer—No, I don't want to fight; I am not well.

Morrissey—Then if you are sick, I don't want to take any advantage of you. You have a good many friends here and elsewhere, who think you can beat me; but I don't think you can fight so well as they say that you can. Now, I think I can whip you, and I would rather fight you now than take a glass of brandy.

Hyer—There are plenty of fighters here; I am not one.

Morrissey—No, G—d d—n you; like a good many more, you know upon which side your bread is buttered. The reason you don't want to fight me is because you know I can lick you. Why, I could lick you with one hand. I am a professional fighter, and by G—d, I can lick you any day.

Hyer—I don't want to fight, I tell you, and I am not in condition for it either; besides, if I was, this is no place for it.

Morrissey—Well, I *must* tell you my opinion of you.

Hyer—What is it?

Morrissey—Why, that you are a G—d d—d ——.

Upon which he withdrew, and Mr. Hyer retired with some of his friends.

Of course much anxiety is felt to learn what course Hyer intends to pursue in the matter. It is much wondered at that Morrissey should have been permitted to use such language to Hyer as he did, but as the latter was at the time, and has been for some period, incapacitated from much exertion by a lameness in one of his legs, superinduced, it is said, by high living, there is no real cause of surprise. Matters remain at the present time, pretty much in the same state they were a week ago, without any "arrangement" having been made by which to amicably settle this "affair of honor." As to which hero belongs the honor of being the "professional prize fighter," there seems to be a diversity of opinion, each man having fought two battles in the Prize Ring Hyer with McCleester and Sullivan; and Morrissey with Thompson and Sullivan; so that it is half a dozen of one, and six of the other.

It is said that Morrissey can be backed in a match with Hyer to almost any amount. On the day of the quarrel a friend informs us that Morrissey offered to bet $3000 that he could whip Hyer on the spot. In the condition which Mr. Hyer was in at the time, it was rather out of place in Mr. Morrissey to "talk fight," and in this opinion, we have no doubt, his own friends will concur. Mr. Hyer did well in refusing to "enter the lists" at *that time*. What may *hereafter* transpire, our readers will soon know. In the meantime, let us caution our pugilistic friends against admitting "Old Morality," of the Tribune, to their councils. He is a gay deceiver, and the boys would do well to give him the "cold shoulder."

Caution—Beware of Imposition.

The proprietors of the National Race Course have given great publicity to the fact that all gambling is forbidden about the Course, This is all very well. Now, let us say a word about the prices of admission to see the races at the National, and our readers can judge if there is a great difference in thimble-rigging and extortion. We do not believe one half of those who visit the races, calculate on paying more than 50 cts admittance but they find out their mistake on attempting to enter. On entering the gate to the Course, each person must pay *one dollar*—this merely gives the privilege of going upon the ground.—Should you desire to go upon the large stand, you are compelled to pay 50 cts extra, and if you wish a place on the stand, with the *bon ton*, another fifty cents is added, making a total charge to the "high-falutin stand" of two dollars, or *one dollar and a half* to the "dirty shirt stand." Thousands have been deceived in this way, supposing that 50 cents would admit an individual to see the races.

We fear this Course is intended altogether for the aristocracy, and that the high prices are intended to keep out the people. The falling off in the attendance since the opening of the Course on Monday last has been extraordinary, and it is to be attributed solely to the facts we have stated above. You cannot enter the Course without paying one dollar, and then you must take a "standee." Remember this and don't go to the expense of reaching the ground without you have a dollar in your pocket to pay at the gates.

We give this notice for the benefit of those who may not be aware of the true facts of the case.

Extraordinary Express.

On Wednesday, about 2 o'clock, we sent a package of Clippers, by one of our Express Companies, to Federhen & Co., Boston. This package should have reached its destination on Thursday morning, instead of which, however, it was not delivered in Boston until Saturday last. Should this be repeated, the name of this fast express company will be published.

Greeley's Eloquence.

Our esteemed friend, "Old Morality," Course a day or two since, in the Tribune, concluded in the following beautiful and eloquent language:—

And such is the "institution" which is licensed by State law, under the pretext of improving the breed of horses. This hell upon earth—this scraping together of all the most infernal villians that ever cheated the State Prison and the gibbet—this utter abomination, without one redeeming feature—this leprous plague-spot and moral ulcer is the creature of *legislation* in the Nineteenth Century. The pretext of "improving" horses is of course a shameless lie, and the men who voted for the establishment of a race course know, or should have known, how stupidly false such pretext was. These horrible places are got up expressly for the benefit of blacklegs, thieves, house-breakers, fighting-men and rumsellers. There are always green ones enough to support the "institution;" and it flourishes so well that a new hell of the same sort is soon to open its pestilential jaws in the neighborhood of Newtown.

Isn't it just like him. If Greeley did'nt let off a little of this kind of "bile," occasionally, of which he seems to have a superabundance, he would "bust;" if we may be allowed to borrow such a word from Greeley's Port Folio.

The Trial Trip of the Yacht Julia.

Mr. James M. Waterbury's beautiful yacht the "Julia," with her builder, Mr. Steers, C. H. Delavan, and other friends of her owner, made her trial trip on Wednesday last. She is in beauty and speed worthy of the builder of the America.

Ancient Games.

Read the article on our outside page—it is deeply interesting and instructive.

Sports of the Turf.

In another column will be found the particulars of the opening of the new race course, the National, on Monday last. So far, the management of the Course, as well as the races, seem to have given great satisfaction.

Joe Ward's Benefit.

Joe Ward gave an exhibition on Wednesday evening, 21st June, at the Tenth Ward House, Ludlow street. There were present between three and four hundred spectators, who seemed well pleased with the entertainment. The following sparrers contributed to the sports of the evening: Young Travers, Billy Stewart, Jack Martin, Young Clare, Jim Turner, Jack Mackey, Johnny Roche, Jack Sweetman, George Stewart, Joe Ward, Young Kelly, Jim Mooney, John Murphy and others. The wind-up, which was very good, was between Dick Donnelly, of Manchester, and Joe Ward, of New York. George Stewart, as Master of Ceremonies, performed his duties admirably. The exhibition was orderly, and creditable to the beneficiary.

Rumord Arrest of Morrisey.

Rumors have been current during the past two weeks of the arrest of John Morrissey on a requisition from the Governor of Massachusetts, for his participation in the fight at Boston Corners. One of the dailies yesterday stated that Morrissey had been taken to Massachusetts on Monday, but we believe there is no truth in the matter, as he was seen on the same evening at his base in this city.

Ward and Hudson.

Read the account of the great battle between Ward and Hudson, in the first page of this week's Clipper.

Philadelphians.

A considerable number of Philadelphians arrived here on Wednesday in order to see the great dog fight, which was to have taken place on Thursday evening.

Canine Sports &c.

The Great Dog Fight for $00 aside.

DEATH OF THE CELEBRATED BOSTON DOG "TIGE."—SUSPICION OF FOUL PLAY.

The match between the celebrated Boston dog "Tige," and Storr's Albany dog, which has been the theme of conversation in certain classes of sporting society for some time past, came off on Tuesday evening, June 20th, at McLaughlin's, First Avenue. The match was made for a stake of $00 aside; and on outside bets there was a large amount of money wagered. A goodly number of the solid men of Boston were present, as well as a strong delegation from Albany. The room was filled at an early hour, and several hundred persons were compelled to take "outside tickets," and calmly await the result. Neither dog was to exceed 25lbs., and this point proving satisfactory, they were brought into the pit, the Boston dog "Tige," being handed by Harry Hunt, while Story did the needful for his own, the Albany dog. Previous to the dogs entering the Pit, the betting was at evens; afterwards it 6 to 5 on the Boston dog. Matters having been settled for the battle, the canine exponents of self-defence rushed towards each other, and received the first shock of the battle. For the first 15 minutes, the Boston dog had the best of the fighting, in fact it might be said he had it all his own way, but shortly after this he seemed suddenly to tire, and appeared almost incapable of making the least exertion to win. The Albany dog stuck to his work, and at the expiration of 53 minutes succeeded in worrying the Nonpariel to a complete stand-still, and the Albany dog was thereupon declared the victor.

All sorts of rumors were prevalent the Boston dog, some persons [illegible] ing so far as to assert that "Tige" had been poisoned. Of this we know nothing, but it certainly appeared strange that such an old warrior as "Tige" has proved himself to be should be suddenly brought up on a round turn after fighting 15 minutes, during which time the fight might be said to have been his own. "Tige" has won nearly every battle he was ever engaged in, in some instances fighting for 3 or 4 hours before vanquishing his foe, when he appeared as fresh as ever.

DEATH OF "TIGE."

This celebrated dog, died on the second day after his late match, his owner not being able to alter his condition from the first, notwithstanding the best of care and attention was bestowed upon him.

Another Dog Fight.

Another battle, in which a Philadelphia dog will participtate, is to come off this (Thursday evening.) A report of the match will be given in our next.

THE RING.

Rumors of a Match between Morrissey and Hyer.

It is rumored as we go to press, that arrangements are making for a match between Hyer and Morrissey, for the sum of $10,000. We place no dependance in this report, however, as Morrissey has enough to attend to at present in connection with his late battle with Sullivan, the Massachusetts authorities having sent on a requisition for his arrest. Hyer's lameness, also, would prevent him from entering into any arrangement at present. We merely give the rumor as we heard it, without vouching for its correctness.

A Chance for Jem Trainor.

Jemmy Trainor, who lately put forth a challenge to fight any [illegible] of his weight in this city, is likely to have an opportunity to test the matter with one of our New-York lads. We were shown on Monday last a letter which was to be sent to Trainor, who is in Boston, stating that he could have a match at the weight desired, for $300 or $500 a side, at any time that might suit his convenience. We shall probably hear from Jemmy during the week.

The Boston Corners Affair.

REQUISITION FOR THE ARREST OF MORRISSEY.

The "good men of Massachusetts" are very anxious to have an interview with John Morrissey, in order that he may give a correct account of the Fight at Boston Corners. The version given by Yankee Sullivan did not suit them altogether, they thinking, perhaps, that one side of a story is very good until the other is also told. With this object in view, a requisition from the Governor of Massachusetts for the arrest of Morrissey, was sent on some time since, and efforts were made to take Morrissey on Monday last, but we believe, he is not in the least anxious to partake of the hospitality of the Yankees, and refuses an interview.

Joking aside, however, is it not strange that such extraordinary efforts should be made to punish the participants in the Boston Corners affair, when the Grand Jury of Boston refuses to find bills against the Rev. Theodore Parker, Wendell Philips, Dr. S. S. Howe, and other rioters, for sedition, and for aiding in the late disgraceful proceedings in that city.

Walker and Hayes.

WALKER IN BAD ODOR IN SPORTING CIRCLES.

The match between Walker and Hayes, which created such excitement for weeks before the time appointed for the fight, resulted, as our readers were given to understand, in Walker declinings to fight, alleging ill-health as the cause, and Hayes received the money deposited. It was supposed that Walker would have made a new match, Hayes having offered to give him the opportunity to regain his lost laurels, although it is well known that Hayes refused to enter the ring again with any other man excepting Walker, but up to our last accounts nothing had been done in the matter, and we suppose this is the end of the Walker and Hayes affair. The conduct of Johnny Walker, it appears, has also effected his brother Alf., as the following article, which we copy from Bell's Life in London of June 11, will show.

ALFRED WALKER.—We regret to hear that the misconduct of Johnny Walker has reflected upon his gallant little brother, and that ever since the exposure of the former, Alfred has experienced a considerable falling off in his business. This is hardly fair. We are persuaded he was in no way implicated in the transaction, and has himself great cause of complaint agrinst John Walker, with regard to the settlement for the train of his late fight with the Spider, and also for other matters, to which it is needless to allude. We trust after this statement that Alfred's friends will again rally round him, and prove their appreciation of his courage and honesty.

Morrissey—Thompson—Hyer.

PHILADELPHIA, June 26, 1854.

MR. FRANK QUEEN,—*Dear Sir*:—Is not George Thompson (the trainer of Hyer) an Englishman? It is generally supposed that he would have beaten Morrissey in their fight at California, if he had not been so shamefully treated by Morrissey's "*friends*," who by their threats and cries of "*Kill the English son of a b—*," etc. together with their show of knives, pistols, and other weapons, so intimidated Thompson, that he struck a foul blow, as is thought, purposely, so that he might by that means get out of the way, and save his life?

[illegible] interesting are of Mr. Morrissey, (it is said that Thompson bet his all,) when he knew the means that accomplished the end, as is generally supposed?

Please publish this, and state if this is not the reason why Hyer is so embittered against Morrissey. I should like the sporting world to know how meanly Thompson was treated in California, and the origin of the Hyer and Morrissey quarrel, and also that Hyer does not forget his friends, at least not all of them.

Yours, very respectfully,
A SEEKER AFTER TRUTH.

We believe Thompson is an Englishman. The circumstances attending the fight between Morrissey and Thompson, in California, are well known in sporting circles, and it is almost useless to repeat them here. That Thompson received bad treatment is not doubted, but as to Morrissey's acting unfair in taking the battle money, under the circumstances, it must be remembered that "all is fair in war." We have no doubt the treatment received by Thompson in California, is the origin of the difficulty between Hyer and Morrissey. "Wait a little longer," and we shall soon see what we shall see.

Paddock and Aaron Jones.

The fifth deposit of £10 a side for this match was made at Harry Broome's Crown, Cranbourne-passage, on Thursday last. The next is to be posted at Alec Keene's, Three Tuns, Moor-street, Soho, on Thursday week, the 15th inst.

PEDESTRIANISM.

Searles and the North Star.—Match for $1000.

A match was made on Tuesday evening last, between the "North Star of Canada," and Searles, the English Pedestrian, to walk seven miles fair heel and toe, for a stake of $500 a side. The match is to take place on one of the Long Island Race Courses on the 4th of September next. It is one thing to make a match, and another to carry it out. We hope this may prove a genuine affair, but the paltry sum of $10 a side for a first deposit in a match of $1000, does not look much like business. This deposit of $10 aside was the only money put up on making the match. Let our readers be careful how they invest in this matter until they learn how the match progresses.

Match for the 4th.

We received a note a day or two since stating that Dorcy and Williams had made a match to run a quarter of a mile, at Thos. Costigan's, Sheeps Head Bay, on the 4th of July next. Dorcy is to have six yards start.

This may be genuine, but we understood that Dorcy was out of town, and would not be back for some time; at least so it was stated during the time of the dispute with Babcock. If Dorcy is in town again, we should have thought he would have preferred a match with Babcock instead of Williams. How is it?

Rifle-Shooting.

The late Rifle Match.

We received at too late an hour for insertion in this week's Clipper a communication from a gentleman of Springfield, in relation to the late rifle match. He makes some assertions which will rather surprise those interested. The communication will be given in full in our next.

The Late Rifle Shooting Match.

One of the parties in the late Rifle Shooting Match at Fort Plain, N. Y., makes the following statement in reference to the merits of the rifles used as well of the shooting:—

TROY, June 19, 1854.

I feel it my duty to give to the public the facts of the rifle match between Mr. Morgan James and myself, which took place at Fort Plains on the 13th, 14th, and 15th instant. The match was made to test the merits of the rifles and the marksmen, as I understood it. As far as this I will say, that Mr. James has won the most part of the money, but as for the test of the rifles, there was no test at all, and which every shooting man that was present knows as well as myself. I went on the ground with such rifles as a man would use for a target or turkey shooting, and not too heavy for hunting. My rifles weighed from 10 to 13 pounds apiece, calibre from 80 to 90 to the pound. On the other hand, Mr. James used rifles weighing from 15 to 18 pounds apiece, calibre from 40 to 60 to the pound, as near as I could judge. Such a heavy gun I should think a man would not carry around to have it, if it would shoot a little better than a lighter one. The size of the gun I did not care so much about, if he had not elevated them about the same as you would a cannon; so when he got them right in height, then they could not err one inch in height in shooting one hundred shots, if the gun was a true one, without any setting over again to get the height.—He also had a system of guaging the weather, and a man to tend it for him, so that he could do almost as good shooting in a heavy wind as he could in calm weather. I shot from a common resting table, such as is used for turkey shooting, and I managed the common flag myself, the same as we have always used in all matches before, and trusted to my eye in getting the height of one shot to the other, and as the ground was selected almost on the highest hill back of Fort Plains, I suppose for the benefit of his arrangements, and the wind blowing heavy the three successive days, which gave him so much more the percentage with his arrangements. After I saw the fixings he had to shoot by, I thought if the wind did not go down in the time, I did not stand a chance to win one match out of the five, if my rifle was just as good as his, or a little better, and I as good a marksman as himself. The wind did not go down at all, and I took it for granted that there was not a man on the ground that understood shooting, and not prejudiced against either party, but that will say the same. And I present the United States that would bet $100 to $500 that he could beat Mr. James, or his partner, one string out of five, and let them have the same percentage over him as they had over me in this match, in resting-table and managing the weather, if Mr. James would let him shoot the same guns he shot himself. As it now stands, I shall not consider it any test of rifles at all, and as for the money Mr. James won from me, I shall consider it only lent to him for a short time. Yours, respectfully,
N. LEWIS.

AQUATICS.

Aquatic Sports on the Delaware.

OUR CORNER, PHILADELPHIA, June 21st, 1854.

NUMBER ONE.

DEAR CLIP:—The sporting men of the "broad streamlet" have at last shaken off the lethargy of an inglorious, tedious life ashore, and are once more fairly afloat on the exciting tide of rational and manly enjoyment. The incubus of the degenerate spirit of sailingdom are "*est necessete flunkey*," and the yachtman shines forth again the bright particular star of the sporting firmament. We shall commence in our next a series of unbiassed criticism on this subject, embracing a description of the old and new yachts, with a synopsis of their speed, sailing masters, abilities, &c., &c. Of course we may be expected to probe deeply, and, professionally speaking, treat with the severity of a senocular critic. The subject is one of deep interest to the world, though at present, poorly appreciated outside of the immediate participants in the amusement which it affords.—The time, however, is not far distant when even our own tight-fisted government, whose illiberal policy has ever been detrimental to its maritime advancement, will be awakened to a sense of its deficiency, and proper encouragement will be speedily extended; and that, too, with a lavish hand, by the administration.

England dates her great sea power from the modus operandi of its yacht squadron, organised and sustained as it is by the government itself. A wholesome, well-digested pride is thereby engendered into the Aquatic pleasurist, that elevates him far above the ordinary kind; and eventually, by thus attaching dignity to sport, becomes a leading feature in a nation's fame. Great are they that attain the glorious apex of a proficient seaman, and noble are the aspirations that first suggested so honorable a calling. It is well known that ordinary flesh can never hope to become celebrated as a "first rate man" in the boating world; it requires firmness, decision of character, cuteness, carefulness, perseverance, and experience, sustained by true courage, to make *half* a thorough bred yachtman. The delicate *eel skin* and sickly *ladies man*, never ventures to the water's brink, unless supported by a woman and a life preserver. The conceited curry-comb jockey, who talks "horse" in the noun personal, *i. e.* "jackass lingo," never indulges in an adventure on the mighty deep, unless to ride a horse *to water*, or a cow over a ditch. Theatrical mongers that dilate most artistically on Shakspeare, are *non compos when cast* in a boat. Gamblers, with their *bowers* and *flushes*, ace, duces, and straights, are the "divil's own boys," who play the "duce" when "flush," and are seldom "straight" when "crooked."—But the sportsman, though half *cocked*, with his gun and dog—the pugilist, with his *open* countenance and trusty *maul-eyes*, and the hardy pedestrian, who *walks* into the "sosp" of the "softs," are not to be "sneezed at," even by a boating man. In our next we will, in addition to our criticism, give you an account of the races that have been and are to come. Last week we were in York but had not time to call on you, business urging a hasty leave for the East. Next week, however, we shall have the honor of a *shake*.

Mr. R. G. Wilkins, of Philadelphia, offers to match his pet little craft, the Emma, (15 feet long,) against any boat of her length *in the world*, for $50 or $100. "Sporting Yorkers," don't all speak at once. Yours, truly,
FLINTS.

We are glad to hear from our correspondent "Flints," once more. He seems to be well "posted up" in aquatic matters, and doubtless knows how to "win a race," as well as the best of them. It will be seen that the Philadelphians offer a chance to New Yorkers to "go in and win," or at least try to win, if they feel so disposed. We hope the challenge may be accepted.

"Flints" must drop in, when next he visits Gotham. We are generally to be found at our post.

Regatta on the 4th.

A race for a suit of colors (to be made to order) will be sailed for on the 4th of July, 1854, from Glen Cove dock to Throgg's Neck buoy, and back to the place of starting. Lists free to all freighting sloops of forty tons burthen, and under. Entrance fee five dollars. The lists may be seen at J. T. Kiots & Co., ship chandlery, corner of Delancy and East street.

THE TURF.

Opening of the National Course.

GRAND GALA DAY.—16,000 SPECTATORS PRESENT.—REVIVAL OF THE TIMES OF OLD.

First day, Monday, June 26.

This was indeed a glorious day for lovers of the turf, and a grand triumph for the projectors of the new National Course. We have in previous numbers given full particulars of the Course, and of the appurtenances thereunto belonging. From an early hour of the morning, fast young men, with faster nags could be seen hurrying towards the course, others who trusted to "shanks mare," trudged their weary way along, nor thought not of the journey; the Flushing Railroad carried numbers to the spot, while steamboats and stages afforded to others the means of conveyance, which were eagerly embraced. In fact, every means of reaching the course were resorted to, and by the time announced for the first race, nearly 6,000 spectators were present. The race was beautiful, and the course [illegible] sight. Being the first day, and the prejudices against attending such meetings which our citizens hold, generated, no doubt, by ill-regulated previous meetings, there was not so large an attendance of ladies as may be hereafter looked for, still there was a large assemblage of carriages, and gay bonnets and brilliant silks might be seen fluttering in the distance. The arrangements for the comfort of the ladies are the best in the Union or in the world. Their stand is on the most prominent part of the track; the ladies are subject to no annoyance; and the Police, under Sheriff Boyd of Astoria, are on the course, and well did they perform their duty. All the stands are so situated that every person can have a good view of the race. Opposite to the Grand Stand was the Judge's seat. A cord passed between the buildings upheld the purse—the aim and end of all the aspirations of the day. On the course all was life and bustle. Betting men, book in hand, offering odds on the favorite in large sums, and when taken up, sometimes backing down. Owners of running horses looking anxious and mysterious, and holding close consultations with certain wizened boys, hereafter to emerge from their over-coats, in scarlet and blue, and all the pomp and splendor of a full-blown jockey. The steward of the course rattling up and down, and keeping back the crowd—which, by the way, was the best-conducted assemblage we have ever seen on a race-course. A band playing lively airs on the roof of the Judge's stand; bank notes for large amounts fluttering about in great numbers, and occasionally distant glimpses of shrouded steeds, being led gently up and down by their grooms, and becoming the objects of instant and universal attention.

Among those present were many old turf-men—men of the days of Eclipse and Henry—who seemed to glory in the re-establishment of the sports of their youth. Strangers, in numbers, from all parts of the Union were present, Southerners particularly, Southern horses having attracted them to the course, and they backed their favorites freely. All the horses in this day's races came from the south.

THE RACES.

The first race was mile heats for the Club Purse of $500, for which the following horses were entered, and started.

W. B. Young names ch. g. White Eye, by Boston, dam by Sumpter, 5 yrs., dress blue and white.

R. Ten Broeck names g. f. by Glencoe, Grey Filley, dam Sally Ward, 4 yrs., dress blue and blue.

G. H. Dilahunt names b. f. Madonna, by Imp. Yorkshire dam Magnolia, by Glencoe, 4 yrs., dress red, white and blue.

H. D. Felter names R. P. Field's c. f. Ellen Bateman, by Glencoe, dam by Imp. Trustee, 4 yrs., dress blue and blue.

W. T. Cheatham names John Little's br. m. Maid of Orleans, by Bethune, out of Alice Carneal, by Imp. Sarpedon, 5 yrs., dress fancy.

At the call of the bugle, the horses appeared, and the jockies were weighed. The drum taps to prepare for the start, and as the racers, with their variegated riders come evenly to the post, the signal is given, and off they start, amid the applause of the thousands assembled to witness the sport. It was a grand sight.

FIRST HEAT.

Maid of Orleans had the lead in getting away. Ellen Bateman was the second, White Eye was the third, the Grey Filley fourth, and Madonna the last horse in the race. The heat was accomplished in this manner in one minute and 50½ seconds. As the Maid of Orleans came up to the Judges' stand her rider was loudly cheered, and the heat pronounced in her favor.

During the interval allowed for the nags to rest and receive a rubbing down, numerous bets of $1,000 to $500 were made on Ellen Bateman against the Maid of Orleans.

SECOND HEAT.

The horses had a beautiful start on the second heat of this race, and the leading horse in the quarter was Ellen Bateman, then the Maid of Orleans, and finally White Eye. Ellen Bateman was the last horse in this mile when the left the Judges stand, but on their return Miss Ellen retrieved her former character and won the heat by some three lengths in 1 minute and 51½ seconds.—White Eye was next to Ellen Bateman in the second mile, and he was followed by Grey Filley.

THIRD HEAT.

On the starting of the third heat the drum was tapped, until some three or four attempts had been made to dash off for the heat. The steeds appeared anxious to start off for the race, but the Judge having control of his associates on the stand, exclaimed, "I will not give the word unless you all come up to the stand together." This heat was closely contested, and won by the Maid of Orleans in 1:51½. Sally Ward was distanced when the time was given out.

The Maid of Orleans was proclaimed the winner of the race.

SECOND RACE.

The second and most important race of the day was for the St. Nicholas Stake, $500 subscription, $250 forfeit, $500 added by the St. Nicholas Hotel. This was a single dash of four miles, for which the following horses started:

P. S. Fowler names Col. Goldsby's ch. h. Highlander, by Glencoe, dam Castanet, 5 yrs.

J. G. Childs names ch. g. Reube, by Trustee, dam by Medoc, aged—.

R. P. Field names b. g. Little Flea, by Grey Eagle, dam imported, 6 yrs.

There were some $20,000 wagered on the result, and Highlander was the favorite steed, and had the call during the entire race. Little Flea was the next in favor, and Rube remained alone in the field, with but few backers.

When all was ready the horses came up very leisurely and were started—Rube leading, Little Flea second, and Highlander third. On the upper turn Flea was held in very strongly, evidently for the purpose of allowing Highlander to pass him, and go up and challenge Rube, while he trailed. Highlander, after passing Flea, made no effort to go up to Rube, but lay midway between them for two miles and a half. He then made a dash, and went up pretty close to Rube, forcing him to the top of his speed, and then fell back again to his old position. They passed the stand three times in this way; but on the first quarter of the next mile Highlander made play and passed Rube in a moment. Flea then made his run, and was soon in front of Rube also, and running for Highlander as fast as his legs could carry him. They were far too short, however, and could not reach Highlander, who came home a victor in 7:45.

The following is the time in which each mile was run:—

1st mile	2:02½	3d mile	1[illegible]
2d mile	1:55	4th mile	1[illegible]

Total time for the four miles seven minutes and forty-five seconds.

The race was one that all present greatly admired; and as the horses came home to the stand, the riders were cheered loudly, and the audience were in great glee as the result was successful for the veteran horse Highlander, who at one period was more than a dozen lengths behind.

Thus ended the first day's racing at the National Course, and the success of the experiment is established beyond doubt. The utmost order prevailed throughout the entire proceedings, and satisfaction beamed on the countenance of all except the losers.

The New-York Races.—Second day.—Tuesday June 27.

A TROTTING-MATCH MADE FOR $10,000.

The Races were not so well attended this day as on the day previous, and much fault seems to be found with the arrangements of the National Course. The first race of to-day was as follows:

Club Purse, $1,000, two mile heats. A. J. Minor names ch. c. Sam Letcher, by Wagner, dam by Medoc, 3 years. Dress red and red. G. W. Dilahunt names ch. h. Garrett Davis, by Glencoe, —— by Leslie, 4 yr. old. Dress red, white and blue. R. B. Cheatham names R. P. Field's br. c. Wild Irishman, by Glencoe, dam Mary Morris, by Medoc, 4 yr. old. Dress blue and blue.

This being the great two mile race between the Glencoe stock, considerable interest was manifested in the contest.

FIRST HEAT.

The horses started under the most favorable circumstances, and the Glencoe (stock) ch. h., Garrett Davis was the favorite in the field. The second, was in favor of Wild Irishman being the winner of the race. They had a beautiful start from the Judge's stand, and the heat was made in 3.46; by the chestnut horse, who came in with apparent ease. The second in the race was Wild Irishman, and the third and last was Sam Letcher.

SECOND HEAT.

At the tap of the drum the three steeds made a fine start, Garrett Davis on the lead to the turn, and closely followed by Letcher. The latter horse made an effort on the first mile to obtain a distance far enough ahead of the competitors to win the heat and race. A poor show was made by Wild Irish-

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EXTRAORDINARY CHALLENGES!

American Horses against Foreign.

Mr. Boyden offers the following challenges for great contests to take place next Fall and Spring:

The undersigned will name two American bred horses, which he will run against any two Foreign bred horses, at Three and Four Mile Heats. The three-mile race he will bet $25,000 to $20,000; the four-mile race he will bet $50,000 to $40,000. To make a race, one or both of the matches may be taken, and one-half the amount of the sums proposed to be deposited, as forfeit, with Mills & Cromeline, Bankers, No. 50 Wall street, New York, on or before the first day of April, 1855, at which time the horses must all be named.

To be run over the National Course, near the city of New York, on the last Tuesday and Wednesday in May, 1855, and to be governed by the Rules of said Course. W. W. BOYDEN.

New York, June 19, 1854.

GLENCOES AGAINST BOSTONS!

The undersigned will name four horses, the produce of Glencoe, which he will run against any four horses, the produce of Boston, in the United States, at one, two, three and four mile heats. The one mile race to be for $2,000: the two mile race to be for $3,000; the three mile race to be for $4,000: the four mile race to be for $5,000. To make a race the matches must be all taken, and one-half of the sums proposed to be deposited, as forfeit, with Mills & Cromeline, Bankers, No. 50 Wall street, New York, on or before the 1st day of September next; at which time the horses must all be named.

The races to be run over the National Course, near the city of New York, on the first Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, in October next, and to be governed by the Rules of said Course.

W. W. BOYDEN.

New York, June 19, 1854.

A New Trotting Course.

A new course has just been completed at Centreville, near Champlain, N. Y., which is described as the best in Northern New York. The Rouse's Point *Advertiser* says:—"The ground is level, and the soil is just the right kind for a good track, and furthermore, the whole premises are enclosed by a ten foot board fence. About $1000 has been expended in fitting up this course.—Arrangements are now being made for trotting matches on an extensive scale, on the third and fourth days of July next, when liberal purses will be offered.

Death of Nimrod.

The far-famed Morgan horse Nimrod, owned by Judge Smith, of East Berkshire, Vt., for the last 17 years, died lately at the above named place, aged 20 years.

The Turf in England.

Epsom Races.

THE GREAT DERBY STAKES.

The great Derby and Oaks stakes were contended for, the former on the 31st of May, and the latter on the 2nd of June. Below we give a brief account of these races, which create a greater excitement throughout England than even the announcement that the "Queen's got a baby!"

EPSOM RACES.

The Derby Stakes of 50 sovs each, h ft, for three year olds; colts 8st 7lb, fillies 8st 2lb; the second to receive 100 sovs out of the stakes, and the winner to pay 100 sovs towards the police and regulations of the course, and 50 sovs to the judge; the last mile and a half, to be run on the New Course; 217 subs.

The following horses started:—Mr. Gally's b c Andover, Baron Rothschild's b c King Tom, Mr. Gully's b c Hermit, Mr. Copperthwaite's b c The Early Bird, Lord Derby's b c Dervish, Mr. R. E. Cooper's b c Autocrat, Mr. R. E. Cooper's ch c Woodcote, Lord Zetland's ch c Hospodar, Lord Lonsdale's b c Welham, Mr. J. A. Taylor's b c The First Lord, Mr. Powney's c hc Mare Antony, Baron Rothschild's br c Middlesex, Mr. C. Spence's ch c Canute, Mr. S. Walker's b c Winkfield, Mr. E. R. Clark's ch c Punch Box, Sir T. Burke's gr c Grey Plover, Mr. Clarkson's b c Neville, Mr. Newland's b c Bracken, Lord Chesterfield's b c New Warrior, Mr. Gregory's ch c Papageno, Mr. Morris's b c Knight of St. George, Lord Clifden's b c Alembic, Lord Clifden's b c Rodo Meli, Sir R. Pigot's b c Coup d'Etat, Mr. Merry's b c Wild Huntsman, Mr. Osbaldeston's b c Champagne, Mr. Knowles's ch c Marsyas, 27 in all.

Betting at starting, 5 to 2 agst Dervish, 7 to 2 agst Andover, 8 to 1 agst King Tom, 10 to 1 agst Wild Huntsman, 12 to 1 agst Neville, 14 to 1 each agst Hermit and Hospodar, 20 to 1 each agst Marsyas and The Early Bird, 25 to 1 agst New Warrior, 40 to 1 agst Knight of St. George, 50 to 1 agst Alembic, 50 to 1 agst Canute, 1,000 to 15 agst Bracken, and 1,000 to 10 each agst Champagne, Woodcote, Welham, Middlesex, Grey Plover, and Papageno. After a little delay, caused by the fractiousness of Autocrat, who fell with his jockey in one of the ruts on the hill side, the signal was given, Hospodar immediately taking a clear lead, followed by Canute, Bracken, Winkfield, and Punch Box in a body; Marc Antony, Welham, Neville, and Early Bird, lying next, and Grey Plover, and Wild Huntsman behind them; in the middle of the ruck were New Warrior, Hermit, King Tom, Marsyas, Knight of St. George, Andover, Dervish (who, though last but two from the post, quickly joined his horses,) close together; and, in the rear, Woodcote, First Lord, Papageno, Champagne, and Autocrat, the latter of whom was soon tailed off by himself. With the exception of the pace slackening through the new ground in the furzes, the race progressed without any material alteration until passing the mile post, when it became a little better, and several changes took place amongst the front rank, from which Punchbox, Canute, and Winkfield disappeared. Marc Antony, running through his horses at this point joined Hospodar, and forced the pace, Wild Huntsman at the same time taking third place. In close attendance upon the latter, at the top of the hill, were Bracken, Neville, and Hermit, the grey separating them from the next lot, which now comprised Dervish, King Tom, and Early Bird. Descending the hill, Andover and New Warrior began to take more forward positions, Knight of St. George, Marsyas, and Middlesex, as near as we could make out, drawing up to them. At Tattenham Corner, Hospodar and Marc Antony were in trouble; Neville, Bracken, and Wild Huntsman also exhibited symptoms of defeat before reaching the road. Hermit then went in front, and making the pace first-rate, the beaten lot soon began to feel the effects of it, and the race was left to the first five—Dervish (who came round the turn pulling double) going on second, with Andover at his quarters on the left, third, King Tom next, on the upper ground, and Early Bird in the favorite's track. There was not the slighest variation in these positions until passing the distance, when Hermit beginning to tire, Andover took up the running, Templeman, at the same instant, attempting to go out with Dervish; the latter, however, though he had been going faster than anything, and looked all over a winner, would not have it at any price, and, at the Stand, was passed by King Tom, who made a gallant effort to overhaul Andover, but failed, the latter going on with a clear lead and winning in a canter by a length, King Tom beating Hermit for second by half a length. Early Bird, who finished a head only behind Hermit, beat Dervish, who was fifth, by a neck. Wild Huntsman, Hospodar, Bracken, and Neville followed the front division almost to the Stand, where they were joined by New Warrior, who finished sixth at a wide interval from Dervish, Hospodar being seventh, at New Warrior's quarters, Bracken (who ran wide in the track of Hermit near the lower rails), eighth, and Wild Huntsman ninth. Two or three lengths off succeeded Marsyas, Middlesex, Neville, and Knight of St. George, in the order named. The rear rank comprised Punchbox, Canute, Coup d'Etat, Grey Plover, Marc Antony, First Lord, Papageno and Rodo Meli, the "absolute last" being Autocrat, who, as already stated, merely cantered behind the others, after leaving the post. Run in 2 min 52sec. Nett value of the stakes £5,950.

PEDIGREE OF ANDOVER.

Andover, bred in 1851, by W. Etwall, Esq., is by Bay Middleton out of his Defence mare (sister to Ægis), her dam, Soldier's Joy, by The Colonel, out of Galatea, by Amadis:—Bay Middleton, bred in 1833, by Lord Jersey, is by Sultan out of Cobweb, by Phantom out of Filagree, by Soothsayer out of Web, by Waxy out of Penelope, by Trumpator, &c.

DESCRIPTION.

Andover is a bay horse, standing about 15¼ hands high, with a blood-like, handsome head; good neck, which he carries low; splendid shoulders, and great depth of girth; not over large barrel (which is rather straight) and somewhat light in his back ribs; he has strong powerful quarters, well let down; short, from hock and knee to the ground; good bone, very lengthy and low; and a remarkably racing looking nag; the off hind fetlock joints white.

The Oaks Stakes of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., for three year old fillies, 8 st. 7 lb. each; the second to receive 100 sovs. out of the stakes; the winner to pay 100 sovs. towards the police and regulations of the course, and 30 sovs. to the judge; the last mile and a half to be run on the New Course; 156 subs.

Mr. Cookson's b f Mincemeat, Lord Derby's b f Meteora, Lord Bruce's ch f Bribery, Mr. Gregory's ch f Ladybird, Lord Derby's b f Sortie, Mr. Howard's b f Diana, Mr. Payne's b f Strutaway, Mr. Batson's b f Malmsey, Mr. B. H. Jones's b f Reveille, Mr. A. Nichol's bk f Honeysuckle, Mr. Combe's b f Apropos, Mr. Osborne's b f Hopeful filly, Mr. Brown's b f Balmoral, Mr. J. M. Stanley's b f Mishap, Lord Palmerston's ch f Austrey; 15 starting.

Betting at starting: 6 to 4 on Meteora, 4 to 1 agst Bribery, 10 to 1 agst Mincemeat, 15 to 1 agst Malmsey, 20 to 1 agst Sortie, 25 to 1 agst Ladybird. On the signal being given Ladybird was the first to show in advance, but before they had gone a couple of hundred yards, she was headed by Sortie, who went on with the running at a good pace, closely attended by Ladybird; Mincemeat, and Mishap, Diana lying next, on the lower ground, Malmsey, Bribery, and Meteora in a cluster behind her, and in the rear Honeysuckle, Strutaway, Austrey, and Balmoral. The race proceeded in this order until passing the mile post, when Mincemeat and Ladybird dropped back, and Diana joining Mishap and Sortie, the three went on abreast, Mincemeat and Ladybird being fourth and fifth in descending the hill, Bribery next, with the favorite at the latter's quarters, all well laid together until round Tattenham corner, where, on the retirement of Mishap, and Sortie, Diana took up the running. After crossing the road, Meteora took second place, and Mincemeat became third, and in this order they remained to the distance, where Diana dropped off, leaving the race between the favorite and Mincemeat, the latter of whom waited to the Stand, and won in a canter by a length and a half; Bribery, who took third place half way in the distance, beating Ladybird, who struggled on and passed several of the beaten lot at the Stand, twice as far. About a length from Mr. Gregory's mare were Honeysuckle and Diana abreast, Mishap being seventh, Austrey eighth, Malmsley ninth, and Sortie next; the others were widely scattered all over the course. Run in 3 min. Net value of the stake, £4,125.

PEDIGREE OF MINCEMEAT.

Mincemeat, bred in 1851 by Mr. J. Cookson, is by Sweetmeat out of Hybla, by The Provost; her dam Otisinia (sister to Lanercost): Sweetmeat, bred in 1842, is by Gladiator out of Lollypop, by Starch, or Voltaire, out of Belinda, by Blacklock—Wagtail by Prime Minister.

CRICKET.

Cricket Match Between the New-York and St. George's Clubs.

The decisive match between the New-York and St. George's Clubs was commenced on Wednesday, June 21, on the ground of the New-York Cricket Club, Hoboken. At 11 o'clock A. M the players took their places; the St. George's Club braving previously won the choice of the First Innings, and scored as follows:

ST. GEORGE'S CLUB—1ST INNINGS

1. Waller b. Sams,	16
2. Gibbs, b. Sams,	0
3. Bingham, b. Sams,	0
4. Sam Wright, st. J. Hingham b. Sams	32
5. Bage, c. Sharp, b. Marsh,	2
6. Degrave, c. Tower, b. Sams	14
7. P. Tinson, b. Marsh,	1
8. Burnet, b. Cuyp,	5
9. Emmett, c. Marsh, b. Cuyp,	2
10. White, not out,	6
11. Hindhaugh, c. and b. Sams,	5
Byes	13
Leg Byes	3
Wide Balls,	3
Total	102

Time occupied 2h. 54m.

The New-York Club commenced their first innings at 2.50. Sharp and Tower at the wickets, to the bowling of Gibbs and Sam Wright. The following is the score.

NEW-YORK CLUB—1ST INNINGS.

1. Sharp, c. Emmett b. Gibbs,	1
2. Tower, c. Wright, b. Gibbs,	1
3. Fletcher, c White, b. Gibbs,	3
4. Sams, c Gibbs, b. Wright,	16
5. J. Higham, b. Gibbs.	13
6. Wilson, b. Wright	20
7. Marsh, b. Waller	11
8. Ranney, c. Wright, b. Gibbs,	5
9. Cuyp, not out,	3
10. Spivey, b. Waller,	2
11. Le Gal, c. Hindhaugh, b. Waller,	0
Byes	5
Leg Byes,	1
Wide Balls	13
No Ball,	1
Total	95

	Hours.	Minutes.
Time occupied	2	30

The wickets and scores of the two Innings were as follows:

ST. GEORGE'S CLUB.		NEW-YORK CLUB.	
Wickets.	*Scores*	*Wickets.*	*Scores.*
3	36	3	8
5	65	5	55
7	81	6	74
8	83	7	90
9	92	8	90
		9	95

The second Innings of the St. George's Club commenced at 6 o'clock. Some few runs and wickets were made before the hour agreed on to break off arrived (7 o'clock.)

The match was not resumed on Thursday, in consequence of rain.

The second Innings of the St. George's Club, commenced on Wednesday evening was resumed on Friday. The following is the result:

ST. GEORGE'S CLUB—SECOND INNINGS.

Wallar, run out,	2
Gibbs, b. Sams,	16
Bingham, b. Sams,	4
Sam Wright b. Cuyp	0
Bage, not out	2
DeGrave, c. Sharp, b. Sams	16
F. Tinson, not out	3
Burnett, b. Sams	5
Emmett, b. Marsh	2
White, c. Sharp, b. Cuyp	2
Hindhaugh, b. Cuyp	3
Byes	5
Leg Byes	5
Wide Balls	4
Total	68

NEW-YORK CLUB—SECOND INNINGS.

Sharp, b. Gibbs	16
Tower, c. Tinson, b. Wright	2
Fletcher, c. Wright, b. Gibbs	11
Sams, c. Tinson, b. Waller	2
J. Higham, b. Gibbs	6
Wilson not out	14
Marsh not out	14
Byes	1
Leg Byes	1
Wide Balls	14
No balls	0
Total	77

The game was won by the New-York Club having five wickets to go down.

The Great Match against Time.

The Richmond Daily Dispatch seems to think that Lexington's chances for beating Lecomte's 7:26 are rather favorable than otherwise. The editor argues that apart from the fact that he [Lexington] is a son of Boston, he was a good second in the great race alluded to, added to which in that trial he was running heats instead of a single dash. Besides, the track, though admitted to be fast, had been deeply harrowed the night before, making it some seconds slower than it would have been had it been more firm. If the weather proves favorable, therefore, and Lexington comes to the "scratch" in perfect condition—the fact being conceded on all hands that Mr. Ten Broeck can make the course at least four seconds faster, by scraping and rolling, than it was on the day when Lecomte run his four mile heat in 7:26—we are forced to the conclusion that Lexington will win the race, and that our "Virginia friends" will gee a "tall fall" by wagering their "dimes" against one of the favorite sons of "Old White Nose." Mr. Ten Broeck is not the man to make an idle challenge, and those who "nibble" at his "baits" art very apt to get "hooked."

Maryland Jockey Club.

A number of gentlemen met lately at Barnum's City Hotel, Baltimore, to make arrangements for the organization of an association for the improvement of the breed of horses in that State. Col. H. G. S. Key, of St. Mary's County, was called to the chair. The action of the meeting, as we learn from the Baltimore "Sun," resulted in directing the chair to appoint a committee, consisting of five persons from the city of Baltimore and three persons from each county, to solicit subscribers to the Club, the committee to report on the evening previous to the fall meeting. A committee was also directed to be appointed by the chair to report the rules, regulations and by-laws at the same time. A spirit of determination appeared to pervade those present, and the formation of a permanent club may be anticipated.

National Theatre.

J. G. Hanly, the young American tragedian, is playing an engagement at this establishment, and has given thus far much satisfaction. Herr Cline, the great performer on the tight rope, is also performing at the National. And as if Manager Purdy had determined not to be outdone by other managers in his programme, he has secured the services of Yankee Locke, who is going through a round of his Yankee characters. With this attraction it is no wonder the National is well patronised.

Christy's Minstrels.

This celebrated company, content with the style of entertainments which have rendered them so popular during a period of seven years, still continue to sing those beautiful Ethiopian songs and choruses which originated with them, and which never fail to please. Within the past week, two new songs have been introduced, both very fine. The comicalities of Pierce and Jerry Bryant, are wont to set, not the table, but the house in a roar. Drop in at Christy's, 472 Broadway—it is a pleasant place to pass an evening

Buckley's Troupe.

The burlesque of Somnambula having proved so attractive, the Buckley's will continue the feature of burlesque opera hereafter. On Monday evening, a burlesque on Cinderella was produced for the first time, which gave greater satisfaction than its predecessor, Somnambula. It will be played until further notice.

White's New Opera House.

We will probably give a description of this new establishment in our next. The building is rapidly tending towards completion.

Professor Hart's Enterprise.

Read the advertisement of Professor Hart's enterprise in another column. Money being plenty about the 4th of July holidays, here is the chance to invest a dollar to considerable advantage and profit.

Business Notices.

The Glorious 4th.

As many of our citizens contemplate spending the 4th of July away from town, of course they desire to make a creditable appearance, and as nothing so conduces to make a man look neat and well dressed as a fashionable hat, we hope we may not be taking too great a liberty in recommending to the notice of those in need of such a hat to the extensive and fashionable establishment of Mr. J. H. James, No. 525 Broadway, (St. Nicholas Hotel,) where the greatest variety of hats may be seen that has ever been offered to the public gaze. The hats sold by Mr. James are not only beautiful to look at, but they are also easy for the head, and very durable. Try one of James' Hats.

Have your likeness taken.

Messrs. Rafferty & Leask, the celebrated hatters, of No. 57 Chatham street, and corner of Chatham and Pearl, *give* a daguerreotype likeness to each and every purchaser of one of their Daguerrean Hats. Their excellent summer hats have met with much favor the present season, being light, graceful, and extremely comfortable for the warm weather. Being cheap, they are within the reach of all, which accounts for their great popularity. The likeness of the purchaser being fitted in the interior of the hat, is a safeguard against the encroachments of individuals who make it a practice to "swop hats" without permission. This fact alone should induce users to try Rafferty & Leask's Da guerre Hats.

Why Delay?

It is better for you to purchase a cake of Dr. Gourad's Celebrated Italian Medicated Soap before ou leave the city on a summer tour, than to delay until you get back, for then you will be so tanned by the sun as to be almost unrecognable; and whereas, by purchasing now, and using it while away you will escape all those disfigurements, which otherwise annoy ou. And if you wish to eradicate superfluous hair Dr. Gouraud's Powders Subtiles will su you to charm. So also will his Liquid Hair Dye which changes light, red or grey hair to a beatiful brown or jet black. These articles can be purchased at 67 Walker street, first store fm Broadway.

Cooper House Saloon.

Mr. ames Walnut, a gentleman well-known from his long connection with the Live-and-Let Live Saloon in this city, and who also possesses many farm friends in Philadelphia, has just taken and fitted up with pleasing taste the beautiful saloon under the Cooper House, corner of Broadway and Anthony streets. At this new Restaurant can be obtained meals at all hours, and meals such as never fail to place a partaker of them on the best of terms with the world and the "rest of mankind." Mr. Walnut has als laid in an excellent stock of the best of wines and other liquors, which he is rapidly disposing of for the "ease of Creation." If you wish a taste of "something nice" during the warm weather, drop in and make the acquaintance of our friend Walnut.

A Great Book.

Just published,

THE LIFE AND BATTLES OF

YANKEE SULLIVAN,

Embracing full and accurate reports of his Fights with

HAMIER LANE, BOB CAUNT,
TOMSECOR, TOM HYER,
BILLY BELL JOHN MORRISSEY,

Together with a synopsis of his minor battles, from his first appearance in the Prize Ring until his retirement.

ALSO

The battles between

TOMHYER & COUNTRY McCLEESTER
CRIS. LILLY & TOM McCOY.
GEORGE KENSETT & NED HAMMOND.
ALF. WALKER & JOE HOILES, THE SPIDER."

For sale by Ross & JONES, No. 101 Nassau street, General Agents; DEXTER & BROTHER, ABBEY & YATES, B. W. WINANS, and by news agents and periodical dealers throughout the United States.

PRICE 25 CTS.

AMUSEMENTS.

Christy's American Opera House.

No. 472 Broadway, above Grand street.
OPEN EVERY NIGHT.
The well known original, far famed and only
CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS,
Organized in 1842.
The first and oldest established company in existence.
THE MODEL TROUPE OF THE WORLD
The first to Harmonize Negro Melodies, and originators of the present popular style of Ethiopian Entertainments, and whose success in this city, for a continuous succession of several years past, is without precedent in the annals of public amusement in New York.
THE COMPANY,
Comprising a versatile and talented "corps" of experienced performers, under the direction and personal supervision of EDWIN P. CHRISTY, Sole Proprietor and Manager, the only individual of the name of Christy, engaged as a performer in representations of Ethiopian Minstrelsy.
Ad mission—25 cents. Doors open at 6½ o' clock. Commence at 7½ o'clock.

National Theatre.

Chatham street near Rosevelt.
Manager and Proprietor ..... J. H. Purdy
Treasurer ..... J. Handcock
Doors open at 6½ o'clock performance to commence at 7½.
Prices of admission,
Boxes ..... 25 cents.
Pit ..... 12½ "
Private Boxes 5 00
Engagement of CONY and TAYLOR, and the learned dogs, who will appear every evening this week, in some of their attractive dramas.

Buckley's Minstrels,

Chinese Hall, 539 Broadway.
Buckley ..... Properioter.
R. Bishop Buckley ..... Musical Director
Admission ..... 25 cts
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.
Burlesque Operas

Anatomical Museum.

No. 300 Broadway.
A variety of curiosities, and wax representations of the different parts of the human form.
Open day and Evening.
Admittance 25 cents.

COOPER HOUSE SALOON,

NO 334 BROADWAY,
Corner of Anthony Street, New-York.
BY J. A. WALNUT,
Formerly of "Live and Let Live."

SPORTS FOR THE 4TH.

SOME RARE CANINE SPORTS WILL take place at J. Marriott's, Sportsman's Hall, 49 Maddison street, on Tuesday next, July 4. The doors will be open at 3 o'clock.

N. B.—The following dogs are open for matches—Tanner, 31 lbs.; Jack, 29 lbs.; Tyro, 22 lbs. Spring, 26 lbs.; for any sum from $100 upwards. July 1—1ix

THE OLD HOUSE AT HOME.

W. O'BRYON WILL BE PLEASED to have his friends inspect his new arrangements. He has fitted up a room where the following amusements are always going on: Sattles, Knock 'ems Down, Shuffle Board, Bagatelle, Chess, Draughts or Checkers, Dominoes, &c. Also, a snug Reading-Room, with all the principal daily and weekly Newspapers, including Bell's Life. Fine old Ale also on draught. A Free and Easy, called the Odds and Ends, will meet once a week to have a social night. 590 8th Avenue, cor. 42d-st. j17

A CARD TO THE LADIES.

DR. DUPONCO'S FRENCH PERIODical Golden Pills, infallible in removing stoppages or irregularities of the menses. These Pills are nothing new, but have been used by the Doctor for many years, both in France and America, with unparalleled success in every case; and he is urged by many thousandfladies, who have used them, to make the Pills Public, for the alleviation of those suffering from any irregularities whatever, as well as to prevent pregnancy to those ladies whose health will not permit an increase of family. Pregnant females, or those supposing themselves so, are cautioned against using these pills while pregnant, as the proprietor assumes no responsibility after the above admonition, although their mildness would prevent any mischief to health; otherwise these pills are recommended. Full and explicit directions accompany each box.

Sold at Retail by

DE GRAFF, corner of Allen and Grand-sts.
CONCKLIN, corner of Broadway and 34th street.
HINTON, corner of 8th Avenue and 20th-st.
BELDEN, 91 8th Avenue.
SMITH, 42 Greenwich street.

And at Wholesale by

C. V. CLICKNER & Co., 81 Barclay st.
HALL, RUCKLE & Co., 220 Greenwich-st.
ALEXANDER & STEELE, 82 Barclay-st.

N B. The Pills will be sent to any part of the City or Country by enclosing $1. Address Dr. J. DUPONCO, Broadway, Union Square or Chatham street Post Offices, New York.

Agents wanted, address as above.

BEARS, DOGS, & COONS, for SALE.

TWO VERY FINE YOUNG BEARS, 1 male and female; likewise several fine dogs, would make excellent watch-dogs and Ratters, also a very fine Coon, 21lb weight will be sold cheap. Apply at 590 8th Avenue, corner of 42d street.

PERHAM AGAIN IN THE FIELD.

THIRD MONSTER GIFT ENTERprise, in connection with the Exhibitions of his magnificent and immense Mirror of North and South America, the exhibitions of which commence on Monday evening, May 1st.

100,000 Tickets only, at $1 each will be sold. Each purchaser of a Ticket for the Admission of Four Persons to the Exhibition, will be presented with a numbered Certificate, entitling the holder to One Share in the following 100,000 Gifts:

A FARM, located in Harrison Township, Gloucester County, New Jersey, and within 15 miles of Philadelphia. It embraces over 100 acres of land, in a high state of cultivation, with Dwelling, Barns, and other necessary out-houses, in good repair. There is a large orchard of choice fruits. A fine waterpower and good stone quarry are on the premises, the latter of which is the only one in the neighborhood, and on it the country in the immediate vicinity depend for public purposes. Title indisputable. Valued at		$16,000
(Any information in regard to the Farm can be obtained of Belan Redfield, tenant on the premises.)		
A Perpetual Loan, without security or interest,		5,000
"	" " "	2,000
"	" " "	1,000
2	" " $500 *each*	1,000
10	" " 100 "	1,000
The celebrated Trotting Mare "Lilly Dale," who can trot, in harness, a mile in 2:40—valued at		1,500
5 *Rosewood Pianos, valued at* $500 *each,*		2,500
5 " " 300 "		1,500
(A portion of the Pianos are T. Gilbert & Co's celebrated Æolians, Specimens to be seen at the store of Horace Waters, 333 Broadway, others of Hallet, Davis & Co's splendid instruments, to be seen at J. E. Gould's Piano and Music Store, 163 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.)		
The splendid series of Paintings known as the "Mirror of New England and Canadian Scenery," and so realizing a handsome income by its Exhibitions in the East—valued at		22,000
3 *light and beautiful Carriages,* $225 *each,*		675
10 *Gold Watches,*	$100 *each,*	1,000
40 "	50 "	2,000
100 " *Pens and Cases,*	5 "	500
5000 " *Pencils,*	3 "	15,000
94,819 *pieces of choice, popular and fashionable Music, 25 cts. each,*		23,705
100,000 Gifts,	Valued at	$96,380

In order to ensure to all concerned a perfectly fair and satisfactory disposition of the above named Gifts, Mr. Perham proposes that the Shareholders shall meet together on Thursday evening, June 22d, 1854, (or sooner, if all the tickets are sold—due notice of which will be given,) at some suitable place hereafter to be designated, and appoint a Committee of Five Persons, who may dispose of the property in such manner as the Shareholders, in general meeting, shall direct; the Committee giving good and sufficient bonds, if required by the Shareholders, for the faithful performance of the duties required of them.

All orders for Tickets, by mail, should be addressed JOSIAH PERHAM, Academy Hall, 663 Broadway, New York. If it should happen that all the Tickets are sold when the order is received, the money will be returned, at our expense for postage. Correspondents will please write distinctly their name, residence, County and State, to prevent errors.

OFFICES FOR SALE OF TICKETS.

ACADEMY HALL, 663 Broadway.
HOWE'S COUGH CANDY STORE, 166 Chatham street.
LOVEJOY'S, HOWARD'S, and MERCHANTS' Hotels.
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punishments and pecuniary penalties on those who infringed the Olympic laws; and that vast assembly of combatants and spectators, which was composed of men of every rank and degree, was thus kept in order and regularity. For ten centuries, religion and custom consecrated their powerful influence to the maintenance of the sacred games—the period of their revival by Iphitus, being seven hundred and seventy-six years before the birth of Christ. The duration of this institution shows its perfect organization, and that, while it comprized so many different states, its laws were administered with justice and impartiality.

The games were celebrated every fifth year; and the candidates for the Olympic crown, termed Athletæ, were obliged, previously, to enter their names, that they might be known to the Hellanodics, and their pretensions to the honor of competition investigated. Ten months of preparatory training were requisite; of which one was devoted to exercises in the stadium in the presence of the judges, in order to qualify the competitor for the arduous trial; and free citizens only, whose characters were irreproachable, and who, in other respects, had complied with the rules of the institution, were permitted to contend. So important was the prize of victory, that none but men of spotless reputation were allowed to enter the lists, which were carefully guarded against the intrusion of unworthy or improper persons.

The games lasted five days, and commenced with the foot-race, which was the first in order, and the highest in estimation of all the gymnastic exercises.

At first, the race, as instituted by Iphitus, was simple. It consisted of running once from the barrier to the goal, or from the one extremity of the stadium to the other. But in the fourteenth Olympiad, the Diaulus was introduced, which, as the word implies, was double the former distance. The runners in this race turned round the goal, and finished their course at the barrier, whence they had started. In the next Olympiad, the Dolichus, or long course, was added, which consisted of six, twelve, or twenty-four stadia, or in doubling the goal three, six, or twelve times.

In the simple foot-race, fleetness or agility only was required; but in the long course, strength of body, and command of wind, were indispensable to enable the candidate to gain the prize. Strength and agility are seldom united in the same person; yet there are some modern examples of the union of both; and, in antiquity, Leonidas of Rhodes obtained the triple crown, in four Olympiads, and was thus distinguished in the list of conquerors by twelve victories.

The competitors in the gymnastic exercises contended naked; but in the sixty-fifth Olympiad, the race of armed men was introduced, as particularly applicable to the duties of war; and, according to Pausanias, lib. v. twenty-five brass bucklers were kept in a temple at Olympia for the purpose of equiping the candidates, who wore also helmets and bucklers. Damaretus gained the first victory in this race, which in no respect differed from the stadium, or simple foot-race, but that the Athletæ were covered with armour.

While the runners waited the sound of the trumpet as the signal to start, they exercised themselves by various feats of agility, and short experimental excursions.

"They try, they rouse their speed with various arts,
"Their languid limbs they prompt to act their parts.
"And with bent hams, amid the practis'd crowd
"They sit; now strain their lungs, and shout aloud;
"Now a short flight, with fiery steps they trace,
"And with a sudden stop abridge the mimic race."

When the signal was given, the racers ran with amazing rapidity. They "seemed on feathered feet to fly," and the first who arrived at the goal was declared the victor.

So highly were gymnastics estimated in Greece, that the most liberal rewards, and the most flattering honors, were bestowed on the victors, whose glory shed a lustre around their friends, their parents, and their country.

The Olympic crown was composed of the branches of the wild olive; but the pine, the parsley, and the laurel, were the symbols appropriated to the several solemnities of the sacred games at the Isthmus, Nemea, and Delphi.—This reward, however, was only a pledge of the many honors, immunities, and privileges, consequent of the glory of being crowned. To excite the emulation of the competitors, these crowns were laid on a tripod which was placed in the middle of the stadium, where also were exposed branches of palm, which the conquerors received at the same time, to carry in their hands, as emblems of their invincible vigor of body and mind.

The ceremony of investing the victors with this distinguished prize, was attended with great solemnity. The conquerors were called by proclamation to the tribunal of the Hellanodics, where the Herald placed a crown of olive upon the head of each of them, and gave into his hand a branch of the palm. Thus adorned with the trophies of victory, they were led along the stadium preceded by trumpets; and the herald proclaimed with a loud voice, their own names, and those of their fathers, and country; and specified the particular exercise in which each of them had gained the victory.

Although the Hellanodics could bestow no other reward than the Olive Chaplet, which was merely a symbol, yet the shouts of applause from the spectators, and the congratulations of relatives, friends, and assembled countrymen, formed a meed that gratified the ambition of the conquerors. Sacrifices were made in honor of the victors, and entertainments were given, in which they presided, or were otherwise eminently distinguished. In the Prytaneum, or town-hall of Olmypia, a banqueting-room was set apart for the special purpose of entertaining them; and odes composed for the occasion were sung by a chorus, accompanied with instrumental music.

There can be nothing more gratifying to laudible ambition than the idea that great actions shall be handed down to posterity. To perpetuate, therefore, the glory of these victories, the names of the conquerors were recorded in a public register, which specified the exercise in which each had excelled: and the privilege of erecting their statues in the Sacred Grove of Jupiter, was the last and highest honor which the Hellanodics could grant to the Olympic victors.

But upon arriving in their native cities, the conquerors were far more distinguished than at Olympia; and more substantial rewards were conferred upon them. They enjoyed the honor of a triumphal entry; and temples and altars, dedicated to them, were erected at the public expense. They were thus immortalized by what was deemed the perfection of glory. "To conquer at Olympia," says Cicero, "was greater and more glorious than to receive the honors of a Roman triumph."

The importance which the Greeks attached to the Olympic games may be deduced from the care with which they instructed their youth in the gymnastic exercises. There was scarcely a town of any consideration in Greece, or in her colonies settled along the coasts of Asia and Africa—in the Ionian and Ægean islands—in Sicily and in Italy, in which there was not a Gymnasium, or school of exercise, maintained at the public expense.

The Gymnasia were spacious buildings, of a square or oblong form, surrounded on the outside with piazzas, and containing in the inside, a large area where the exercises were performed. Places for training in bad weather—porticoes, baths, chambers for oil and sand, with groves of trees, and seats, or benches encompassed the stadium.—The internal structure of these edifices was adapted to the convenience of those who frequented them, either for exercise or for pleasure; and they were the resort of rhetoricians, philosophers, and men of learning, who here read their lectures, held their disputations, and recited their several productions.

The moral and political influence of the Olympic games was acknowledged by the legislators of Greece; and accordingly, they were encouraged and protected by laws so strict, that for more than ten centuries they attracted the particular attention of the civilized world; and, amidst the revolutions of states and empires, they seemed to stand on a basis of perpetual duration. To gain the Olympic crown was the great object of solicitude, as it reflected the highest honor, not on the individual alone who obtained the prize, but also on the country which gave him birth. But to qualify the candidate for the combat, a long course of training was requisite; and in every city, the youth were instructed in the different branches of the gymnastic science, and regularly exercised by proper masters.

The republics of Greece were warlike in their constitution; and they were eager to form the bodies, as well as the minds of their youth. The importance of the athletic exercises was apparent to those who understood the nature of the human frame, which, from experience, they knew could be strengthened by the practice of the gymnasium, at the same time that the mind was invigorated by consequent health and soundness in the body. We may therefore consider the sacred games of Greece rather as a military institution, than a religious festival: and that the worship of the gods, although combined with the sports of the Stadium and Hippodrome, was only a secondary object, calculated to impress on the minds of the people a higher idea of their value and importance. In the ancient world, as well as in modern times, religion has been made a tool to promote state artifices; and the legislators of Greece knew too well the influence of superstition, to reject its powerful aid in the construction of their political establishments.

As a civil and military institution, the sacred games were attended by the happiest consequences. They presented a prize to the emulous youth, accompanied by such honors as powerfully stimulated their endeavors to acquire that proficiency in the gymnastic sports, which could only be obtained by frequent practice in the schools of their respective cities. The Athenians devoted nearly a third part of the year to such amusements; and from the number of Olympic victors whose national designations are recorded by ancient writers, we may suppose, that the other states of Greece were no less zealous in the exercises of the gymnasium.

To prepare men for the business of war, was the grand object of these institutions. The Greeks were divided into small independent states, which were constantly embroiled with one another; and their strength was founded on the number and discipline of the troops they could respectively bring into the field. To increase the number of fighting men, and to train them in the most effectual manner, was, therefore, the principal object of the different governments. By learning and practising the gymnastic exercises, their youth were inured to toil, and rendered healthy, hardy, vigorous, and active.—They were prepared for all the duties of war. Neither the inclemency of the weather, nor the scorching beams of the sun could affect them, as their bodies by continual exercise had become more robust, and less liable to be injured, than the natural frame of ordinary men.

The Grecian manner of fighting required both strength and agility, as the long spear of the "firm phalanx" could not be easily wielded, and the occasionally rapid marches of the Greek armies over a rugged country, sufficiently evince the utility of active habits. To the practice of the gymnasia, the Greeks owe all the glory they acquired in war; and it was the opinion of Plato, "that every well constituted republic ought, by offering prizes to the conquerors, to encourage all such exercises as tend to increase the strength and agility of the body."

The admirable symmetry of the Grecian statues, establishes, beyond controversy, the just proportions and great beauty of their prototypes; and to the education of their youth, we must ascribe the fine forms of the Greek people, who, by avoiding idleness and dissipation, and by mingling exercise with amusement, created, as it were, an improved race of men. In a moral point of view, then, the gymnastics of the ancients were of the utmost importance. They furnished occupation to all those who were not engaged in laborious employments, or in the service of the state; who were exempted from the drudgery of business by their affluent condition; and, indeed, to every man who had a vacant hour to devote to amusement or exercise. The gymnasia may be termed schools for morality, as they contributed to diminish vice, and to increase virtue: they served the double purpose of strengthening the good, and weakening the bad propensities of human nature.

They who aimed at eminence in the gymnastic exercises were compelled to observe temperance and sobriety, which greatly promoted the health and vigor of the body. Every thing enervating was forbidden; and the pleasures of the table, or sensual indulgence of any kind, rendered the Athlæ unfit for the severe exercise of the gymnasia. Horace remarks, (Art. Poet. ver. 412, that,

"A youth who hopes the Olympic prize to gain,
"All arts, must try, and ev'ry toil sustain;
"Th' extremes of heat and cold must often prove,
"And shun the weak ning joys of wine and love"

In a voluptuous climate, the propensity to vicious indulgence is natural and powerful; but among the Greeks, it was counteracted by the firm organization which they acquired by perpetual exercise; and the universality of the games diffused among the whole people the important advantages of the institution.

Corporeal excellence, however, was not the only benefit which the Greeks derived from the Athletic exercises. The powers of the mind were also strengthened and augmented, and that courage which depends on the nerves was improved to the highest pitch. The undaunted spirit of the Greeks appalled their enemies; and the most signal exploits in the field of battle were performed by those who had previously obtained the Olympic crown. The love of glory is the greatest incentive to splendid actions; and the Sacred Games fostered a passion that could easily be transfered from the gymnasia to the contests in the field. One Grecian could conquer ten Persians, for his body was robust, and his mind was brave; and honor was the sole reward which he courted.

It is related by Herodotus, (lib. viii. c. 25.) that when Xerxes invaded Greece, he found the Grecians employed in celebrating the Olympic festival, and that the prize which they contended for, was no more than—a chaplet of wild olive. Tigranes, the son of Artabanus, exclaimed, "Alas, Mardonius! against what kind of men have you led us to fight! men who engage in a contest with each other, not for gold and silver, but only for a superiority of virtue and glory!"

The physical, political, and moral influence of the gymnastic exercises on the bodies and minds of the Greeks, was thus evinced by their superior beauty and strength—their strict observance of the laws of their country—their bravery in war—and by their temperance, sobriety, and industry, in civil life.

Of all the Olympic games, the foot-race, as we have previously remarked, held the foremost rank. Homer distinguishes Achilles by the epithet "swift of foot;" and, whether as conducive to health, useful in the affairs of life, or important in the operations of war, pedestrian exercises must be considered as of the utmost consequence to mankind. The human frame is peculiarly calculated for activity and exertion; and it should be remembered, that it is by exercise and labor that man is enabled to preserve his health, increase his strength, improve the faculties of his mind, and procure his subsistence.

Among the ancient Greeks and Romans, there were runners of great celebrity; and the rapid marches of their armies on various emergencies, show how much they were habituated to pedestrian exercises. Two thousand Lacedemonians marched from Sparta to Attica in three days—a distance of twelve hundred stadia—to assist the Athenians at the battle of Marathon. Philippides ran seven hundred and fifty stadia in the space of two days, which was deemed a most extraordinary effort, until Philonides, the runner of Alexander the Great, accomplished twelve hundred stadia in one day, from Sicyone to Ellis. In the reign of Nero, a boy of nine years of age ran seventy-five thousand paces, between noon and night.

Although the modern governments of Europe have not hitherto afforded any patronage to gymnastic exercises, yet pedestrianism has been brought to great perfection by spirited individuals, especially in Britain. Exploits more extraordinary than any on the records of antiquity have been accomplished in this country; and it shall be our duty in the next and succeeding chapters, to give a particular account of these astonishing performances.

PEDESTRIANISM.

Modern Pedestrianism.

Since the remote period of Greek and Roman prosperity, nothing analagous to the Olympic games has been exhibited in Europe, if we except modern horse-racing, which bears a faint resemblance; or, perhaps, the tournaments of the middle ages, which presented a nearer similitude.

Although the art of war be now different, in some respects, from that which was practised among the ancients, it is still not less requisite in the present than in former times, to strengthen the physical and intellectual powers of the soldier. To endure the vicissitudes of climates and seasons—to bear cold, hunger, and thirst—to perform long marches under the inclemency of the weather—and to preserve his spirit unbroken amidst the tumult of the battle, are the severe duties of his profession. It is by exercise that the soldier is gradually inured to the hardships of the field; and the importance of preparatory training was well known to the ancients, who accordingly converted the amusement of the people into a course of military discipline. The exercises of the gymnasia prepared the youth for the fatigues of the campaign, by strengthening their bodies, and invigorating their minds; and they accomplished those brilliant achievements which stand unrivalled in the page of history.

It is justly remarked by Dr. West, "that a wise and prudent governor of a state, may dispose the people to such sports and diversions as may render them more serviceable to the public; and that, by impartially bestowing a few honorary prizes upon those who should be found to excel in any contest he shall think proper to appoint, he may excite in the husbandman, the manufacturer, and the mechanic, as well as in the soldier and the sailor, and men of superior orders and professions, such an emulation as may tend to promote industry, encourage trade, improve the knowledge and wisdom of mankind, and consequently make his country victorious in war, and, in peace, opulent and happy."

It is admitted, that the new levies in the British army are diminished more by fatigue, than by the sword of the enemy. Our regiments are gradually wasted by sickness and disease, for they are not fitted by a course of preparatory training, to undergo those hardships to which they are unavoidably exposed; and the sudden transition from a life of ease to that of great activity, too frequently proves fatal to men of feeble bodies and weak constitutions. Were the practice of the ancients imitated, by the erection of schools for gymnastic exercises, and our young soldiers subjected to a process of training, the lives of many of them would be saved to their country, and the efficient strength of our army greatly augmented.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Centreville Course, L. I.—Trotting Match for $1,000.

A trotting match for $1,000, three mile heats, in harness, came off on Wednesday afternoon, 14th inst. between g. g. Eagle of the West and g. g. Vermont, the former winning the three excessively severe heats. The race was a good one, the second heat being as closely contested throughout as any ever witnessed. Eagle of the West is a horse of great endurance, and that alone won him the race. Vermont has more speed, but the old horse is lame, and has been so for years, and, in consequence of his crippled condition, his trainer could not give him the requisite work to put him in order for a three mile race. He won the first heat apparently very handily, yet he seemed much more distressed at its conclusion than his opponent; and there were doubts in the minds of many as to whether he would be able to stand another heat as well as he performed the first. The betting previous to the race was one hundred to thirty on Eagle of the West, but before the horses had trotted two miles, the odds were in favor of Vermont at one hundred to fifty. The track was in capital order, and the weather admirably suited for a race of the kind—warm, with gentle refreshing breezes, wafting over the course. The attendance was very slim, considering the importance of the race; and a great majority of the patrons of the turf being aware of the condition of Vermont, they supposed that his owner would pay forfeit and not start him; hence their absence from their much admired sport.

FIRST HEAT.

The horses came up lapped together, and they were started, Vermont on the inside. Eagle of the West broke up badly before he had gone fifty yards, and before he recovered Vermont was as many yards ahead of him. Vermont went to the quarter pole in forty-two seconds. Eagle did not make up any of his loss on the backstretch, and Vermont reached the half mile pole in 1:21. On the lower turn he began to cose, but coming on the homestretch he again broke, and appeared hard to manage, being in too high spirit for steadiness. Vermont passed the judges stand in 2:45, five and a half seconds in advance of Eagle of the West. The latter horse broke again on leaving the score, and fell off an additional thirty yards, while Vermont was kept in hand and went along as steady as could be desired. On this mile Eagle broke up three times, and when Vermont passed the stand he was at least one hundred yards behind. Time 5:29. The second mile was trotted in 2:44. Pfifer, the driver of Vermont, as he came up to the score, asked the owner of Vermont whether he should go for a distance, but being answered in the negative, he took him in hand to save him as much as possible for another heat. Eagle, by this time, had the wiry edge taken off, and was going more steadily, and began to close up on the backstretch gradually, until he reached the lower turn, when Hiram cut him loose for a brush home. He then shut the gap rapidly, and as he swung on the homestretch was within three lengths of Vermont, where, being forced beyond his speed, he again broke up, and Vermont led home a winner by about twenty yards, making the heat in 8:19¼. The last mile was trotted in 2:50½.

SECOND HEAT.

The horses again came up nicely, and had a good send off, Hiram pulling in behind Vermont, evidently to trail him until near the end, and then win by a rush. Vermont dashed away from Eagle, and led him three or four lengths to the quarter pole in forty-one seconds, and opened the gap down the backstretch, showing that he had a great deal more speed than the other; but his speed had to be skilfully regulated to compensate for his want of condition. He passed the half mile pole in 1:20½. Eagle began to close on the lower turn, going quite steadily, and continued to gain on Vermont until he passed the stand. Vermont was a length ahead on the first mile. Time 2:46. Eagle broke up on the upper turn, soon after leaving the stand, but Hiram brought him to his legs in an instant, and he again dashed away vigorously after Vermont. This seemed to increase the speed of the old cripple; and he, too, let out a link down the backstretch.—Eagle broke up twice on the latter half of this mile, and Vermont came to the score twenty yards ahead, his chances for the heat appearing good. Time, 5:33½—second mile, 2:49½. On the backstretch of the third mile Vermont began to "come back," and on the lower turn Eagle had reached his wheel. The grand struggle now began; whips were in requisition, and all other means to produce speed resorted to.—Vermont was rallied to his utmost, and still the Eagle drew closer. They were pretty well lapped together as they came on the homestretch, and from the three-quarter pole to the drawgate they were neck and neck. Pfifer was plying his whip most actively on Vermont, occasionally swinging it across the track, as if to affect Hiram's horse. He did not, however, succeed in breaking him, and his own horse being completely used up, fell behind, and Eagle won the heat by a couple of lengths in 8:25 The last mile was done in 2:51½. It was well for Pfifer that his horse did not come to the stand first, as one of the judges declared that he would insist on distancing him for using his whip in the manner stated above. Vermont was very much distressed at the termination of this heat.

THIRD HEAT.

The betting entirely ceased at the conclusion of the last heat, the backers of Vermont not being willing to risk a dollar on him at any odds. The horses were started side and side, but Vermont, although on the outside, went in front on the upper turn, and led a length to the quarter pole in forty-two seconds. On the backstretch Eagle broke up and was a couple of lengths behind at the half in 1:23. He closed on the lower turn, and they came on the homestretch head to wheel, and in that way reached the score. Time, 2:49. They kept together without much variation in their positions all the way around, until they were on the lower turn, when Vermont began to "cave in," and Eagle went up and passed him, and, as they came up the homestretch, Hiram drew in and took the pole from him, being three or four lengths ahead. Eagle passed the stand in 2:50, making the time of the two miles 5:39. The struggle was now over, and Vermont was vanquished. He fell off a hundred yards the next quarter of a mile, and Eagle led home a winner by nearly four hundred yards, making the last mile in 2:51, and the heat in 8:30.

The following is a summary:—

WEDNESDAY, June 14—Trotting match $1,000; three mile heats in harness.

H. Woodruff named g. g. Eagle of the West	2	1	1
D. Pfifer named g. g. Vermont	1	2	2

Time—1st Heat.	2nd Heat.	3rd Heat.
First mile 2:45	2:46	2:49
Second mile 2:44	2:47½	2:50
Third mile 2:50½	2:51½	2:51
Total. 8:19½	8:25	8:30

Centreville Course, (L. I.,) Trotting.

MONDAY, June 19, 1854.—Match for $1,000; two mile heats, to wagons.

H. Jones' br. g. Dan	1	1	
G. Spicer's s. g. Whalebone	2	2	

FIRST HEAT.	SECOND HEAT.
First mile 2:45.	First mile 2:42½.
Second mile 2:42¼.	Second mile 2:42½.
Total 5:27½	Total 5:25

Dan was the favorite at $100 to $40. This was one of the best trots this season. The first heat, a blanket would have covered both horses—so closely was it contested that the backers of Whalebone were betting $100 to $70 that he would win the race. He broke up on the home stretch and Dan won the heat by a neck. The second heat Dan led from the score and was never headed in the heat, having it all his own way. There was a large attendance present of northern and southern Turfmen.

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If you are unfortunate, and want to be cured and left in sound health, come to me; I am saving hundreds monthly. My father's reputation and my wonderful success will satisfy any person there is no humbug about this. Those that doubt, let them come and see for themselves, and if I don't do all I say I can, I will make them a present of $25 to go where they think they can do better. I use not ing that is injurious to the system; but use medicines that will strengthen a person, and leave them in sound health in the shortest possible time.

My Vegetable Strengthening Bitters is a speedy and permanent cure for all weakness of the organs of generation, and for that terrible affliction, Nocturnal Seminal Emissions. It has not, in a single instance, failed to effect a radical cure where it has been tried. Office arranged so that persons never meet going in or out. I have private rooms for each person. Medicines carefully put up and sent to all parts of the United States, with advice and full directions.

GEORGE R. BOND, M.D.,
Successor to Dr. George W. Bond.
Office corner of Orchard and Grand sts., New York. Entrance No. 65 Orchard street.
Office hours from 10 till 12 A. M., and from 7 till 10 o'clock P. M.
☞ Price of Vegetable Strengthening Bitters $1 per bottle.

DR. GEORGE W. BOND'S VEGETABLE Strengthening Bitters.—The proprietor of this article in offering it to the public, offers it as a medicine that has been used by his father, in an extensive practice of twenty years, with the most wonderful success, being purely vegetable and free from all powerful stimulants. Mild in their operations, they strengthen and invigorate, instead of prostrating the system, allaying all irritability and nervous condition of the system, being a speedy and permanent cure for all diseases arising from a disordered state of the system, as Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Costiveness, Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Palpitation of the Heart, Nocturnal Seminal Emissions, and for all weaknesses of the organs of generation; an antidote for all diseases incident to females, Fluor Albus or Whites, and particularly at that critical period, the turn of life. They give new life and vigor to the whole system. No family that values life and health, should be without them in their house. Persons going on long voyages, will find them an excellent article to take with them, as they are a sure remedy, always giving relief. The great demand for this article at my office, and by the advice of a number of the medical profession, has induced me to put it before the public. A trial of one single bottle will satisfy any person, even the most doubtful, that it is truly what it is represented to be. The above article is put up in half pint bottles, and put in square boxes with full directions, and the manufacturer's name written on each label. Price $1 per bottle. None genuine unless put up in the above manner; and the box goes with the bottle, in all cases. Manufactured and sold by GEORGE R. BOND, M.D.,
Son and Successor to Dr. Geo. W. Bond.
Principal Depot, No 65 Orchard, cor. of Grand street; and No. 77 Suffolk street, New York.
Wholesale Agent, WILLIAM S. DUNHAM, No. 476 Broadway, white front, between Broome and Grand, New York.
And for sale at all Drug Stores throughout the city. Mar 4

Price & Winans,

35 ANN STREET, NEW YORK,

WHOLESALE AGENTS, for all the Daily and Weekly Newspapers, Magazines, Periodicals, Cheap Books, &c., &c.

Arrangements have been made to supply customers with all the Papers as soon as published, and particular attention will be paid to the packing and forwarding of all orders entrusted to our care.

Persons who wish their Papers sent at the earliest possible moment, may rely upon the *Young Firm* for promptness and accuracy.

BOYS

YOU ALL KNOW OUR SAMMY, the Calamity Water Pedlar—He now keeps a neat little Drinking Saloon, 100½ Warren street called the *Young Continental House*. If coaxed a little he will attend on the outside and sing the American Boy, while Shorty will wait upon you from the inside. Call and see.

P. S.—Bobby Lee, the Lad that was Born without a Shirt, in attendence when called for

SURE CURES AT SMALL COST.

DR. WARD'S UNFORTUNATE'S Friend, and the infallible remedies for certain diseases. Sold at No. 50 Canal street, New York, nowhere else. Universally celebrated throughout the United States, Canada, and Great Britain, for the amazing cures they have performed in the worst cases, after all other aid had miserably failed those afflicted.

Now used for the above virulent disease, and its disastrous train of symptoms, with a success that astonishes the faculty; far surpassing the tardy operation of other remedies, at the same time that they are also milder than those upon the system itself. The reason is that they exert their whole force upon the disease, which is compelled to give way at once, and the patient suffers nothing, as in other instances, from the remedy that relieves him. Thence the fact that these are now approved above all others.

For certainty and celerity they are unapproached, and for an entire eradication of the subtle seeds of venereal disease nothing else can positively be relied upon. Tested we might almost say in millions of cases, and found to be the only reliable anchor.

While these are an immediate cure for the slighter affections, they are a remedy to which the aggravated forms, as difficult to cure by other treatment as a consumption is, yield easily, and indeed at once. The patient has no more difficulty than with a sore finger, instead of being the prey of a loathsome and continually corroding malady. $1 per vial with a book.

Newark, N. J., July 7th, 1853.

DR. WARE: Sir—I had tried the medicines prescribed by seven different physicians before I applied to you. Your medicines cured me in five days. I can never discharge my obligations to you. W. I.

Upwards of 10,000 cases like the above could be referred to. Others talk Dr. Ward's cures. No failures. His charges are moderate, only for the medicine, $15 to guarantee a cure of Gonorrhœa. The same for curing Syphilis, Seminal Weakness, General Debility Impotence, &c.—Those who cannot afford so much, inclose $10, $5, or $1, according to their ability. $1 per vial. Packages sent to all parts of the world. An answer returned the moment a letter is received, medicines accompanying, all contained in a strong box.

A CURE FOR A CERTAIN DISEASE IMMEDIATELY!—By the newly discovered astounding and unparalleled remedies, the most important Medical Invention relative to the Disorders of Modern Times. Admitted to the most wonderful contributions of science to the cure of disease. DR. WARD'S UNFORTUNATE'S FRIEND, and other amazing remedies. Sold at No. 50 Canal street, New York; nowhere else. Now universally celebrated throughout the United States, Canada, and Great Britain, as the easiest, safest, and speediest remedies discovered for those diseases; cure in 12 hours, if the disease is recent, and never requires more than a few days. To terminate and eradicate thoroughly the most obstinate and protracted discharges from the Uretha, no matter how long its continuance or what may have been tried previously.

These Medicines have been hailed by thousands as the greatest boon to humanity. Married persons in this predicament, especially, and all anxious for a cure, are by these Incomparable Remedies, certain of obtaining the same without any delay. A cure guaranteed by their means. Practical directions accompany the Remedies. A Scientific description of the disease is enclosed. $1 per bottle with a book.

CONCLUDING ADVICE TO THE UNFORTUNATE! If you have contracted a certain disease, do not delay a moment, but come, send or write to Dr. Ward, 50 Canal street, New York City. If you want to make sure of a cure, come, send or write. If you are poor, nevertheless, come, send, or write.

In a week after receiving the medicines, my patients write. Dear Doctor, accept my warm felt thanks; your medicines have cured me; they are delightful as well as certain. No danger of discovery by having the remedies sent, as (unless otherwise ordered) they are directed to be kept at the depot till called for. Within one, two or three days after writing to us, according to the distance from New York, the patient will be certain of receiving our reply, and the remedies to cure him at the same time. Then the afflicted will rejoice. The medicines are securely put up in a box, and make a compact and portable package, strong, not liable to damage or to excite curiosity. If anything is broken or damaged, by carriage, (which, however, very rarely happens) I invariably make it good when informed of it. No delay in receiving an answer. Distance makes no difference. I cure more than 20,000 every year in different cities, and they all receive their medicines through the mails or by express. Ample directions accompany each remedy and article to be used, so that no mistake can be made.

Patients are requested to be concise, and at the same time minute in the relation of their sexual cases, stating age, the disease, and its duration and symptoms, whether any treatment has been adopted, &c., &c. Out of thousands of letters sent to us annually, by mail, no one has misused our knowledge. Money enclosed in letters is perfectly safe, and is sure to reach us. Letters should be post-paid, and directed to Dr. Thomas Ward, No. 50 Canal street, one door from Broadway, New York.

CURE YOURSELF.

FROM TIME IMMEMORIAL THERE has existed in large cities and populous towns, a species of disease the dependence and propogation of which, results from the violation of divine and moral laws. To those afflicted the AMERICAN COMPOUND is presented to their notice, as being the most certain, speedy and valuable specific, ever offered to the unfortunate. It has wherever known acquired a reputation, that daily experience continues to strengthen, is not unmerited. Thousands have been cured by its use, and as it leaves no odor on the breath, requires no restriction in diet nor business; contains no *Mercury* or noxious drugs, in the least injurious to the system, it is boldly presented as the best remedy yet discovered. It has long been used in the practice of a Physician, with unfailing success, radically curing ninety-nine out of a hundred cases. It is the best remedy for *Fleur Albus*, Whites, with which thousands of females suffer, without the knowledge of a remedy. Full and plain directions for self treatment, are around each bottle. Price $1.

☞ Caution!—Observe that the genuine has the written signature of the proprietor on the wrapper, and name blown in the bottle. For sale by C. H. Ring, No. 192 Broadway, corner of John; W. M. Giles, cor. of Thirteenth and Sixth Avenue; C. B. Cox, No. 10 Eighth Avenue; cor Bleecker and Charles street; cor. of Grand and Bowery; 353 Sixth Avenue; cor. Broadway and thirty-fourth street, New York. No. 49 Fulton street, Brooklyn; French and Richards, cor. Tenth and Market sts., Philadelphia; E. Stahl, Pratt and Charles sts., Baltimore; A. M. Santos & Co., Norfolk; Haviland, Harald & Co., Charleston; T. M. Turner & Co., Savannah; and by druggists, in all the large towns and cities throughout the United States; also San Francisco, California. Price $1 per bottle.

VICTIMS OF DISEASE.

YOU CANNOT BE TOO CAREFUL IN the selection of a physician or a remedy in these cases. You should apply to a man who has had ample experience and that possesses true skill in the treatment thereof. Such a physician is Dr. Hunter, he lays his claims on the following facts, which can be proven at any moment,

He has been in active practice over 25 years, in this city, and has established the Hunterian Dispensary, 3 Division street, in 1833, exclusively for the treatment of certain diseases, and has devoted all his abilities during all that time, to this branch of medecine only. His great remedy, Hunter's Red Drop, is a medecine perfectly innocent in its action, yet so thorough that it annihilates every particle of the rank and poisonous virtus of this dreadful disease; and on this account alone it was first made public, that unlike all other remedies, it does not dry up the disease in the blood, to break out at a remote period all over the body, or to transmit to the offspring.

It has been counterfeited and slandered more than any medecine of any kind ever brought before the public—knowing that unless they deter the fortunate from obtaining it, their prospects for patronage is gone. The Hunterian Dispensary is conducted on the most honorable principles. No man is required to sign a register of names, or asked who or what he is. Doctor Hunter's business is to cure his patients, and no one knows but the patients and himself that they ever met professionally. He desires young men attached to respectable families, and who are led astray by the numerous temptations of a city life to understand this. He has refused more certificates of cures from persons who had been unsuccesfully treated by other Physicians, than would fill the largest newspaper in the world a dozen times over. apr15 3m

DAGUERREOTYPE HATS.

RAFFERTY & LEASK

are selling their beautiful Drab, Beaver, and Pearl Felt Hats at their usual low prices or $3 and $ 4; and in addition giving each Customer his likenessin his hat, free of charge. They are the only Hatters in the U. S. that can do this. RAFFERTY & LEASK, No. 57 Chatham-st., opposite Chambers, and on the corner of Chatham and Pearl Streets.

The French Lunar Pills.

TO FEMALES EXCLUSIVELY.

THE FRENCH LUNAR PILLS MAY BE OBTAINED by applying either personally or by letter at No. 83 SOUTH MAIN STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

These CELEBRATED PILLS are safe and certain remedies for all SUPPRESSIONS or IRREGULARITIES, and also for other delicate diseases peculiar to females both married and single. The PILLS possess a remarkable power, and when taken according to directions, produce the most surprising yet gratifying results.

☞ A competent medical adviser will always be in attendance to wait on those who wish for a CONFIDENTIAL CONSULTATION.

We wish to say a few words in relation to the above named PILLS, as by so doing we may benefit a large number of females who now may be suffering for the want of a remedy for one of the most distressing complaints peculiar to their sex. Suppression of the MONTHLY TURNS are now very common to all classes of FEMALES, but more especially to those working in the shops and mills, and when such obstructions have taken place it is no trifling matter to find a MEDICINE that will remove the difficulty.

We are satisfied that in a majority of cases of this complaint the FRENCH LUNAR PILLS are the only medicine that can be relied on, at the same time not exposing the patient to danger; we can therefore conscientiously recommend them to all who may be suffering or require their use. There are many medicines now advertised for similar purposes, but it is needless for us to say to any one who has used them that they are worse than useless.

The following statement will be sufficient to satisfy any one. They are from respectable persons:—

DR. CUDWORTH,

SIR—Having occasion to use some medicines for SUPPRESSIONS, I went to a certain doctor to purchase a box of pills, (purporting to be females pills) and paid him $10. I took the medicine, or rather poison, (for so it proved to be) according to his directions, and soon found myself in the most violent pain, attended with spasms and fever, which continued to grow worse until I took an emetic, which alone saved my life, yet I had not gained the object for which I took the medicine. A lady who waited on me said she had used your FRENCH "LUNAR PILLS," and they answered her purpose fairly.

She advised me try to them, and accordingly I wish you would send me what you think sufficient for my case.

The medicine was accordingly sent, with a request that the lady might communicate the result. In less than a week the following letter was received from the lady's husband:—

DR. CUDWORTH,

Dear Sir—The MEDICINES which you sent us on the 17th has had the DESIRED EFFECT. My wife's OBJECT is ACCOMPLISHED.

A lady says "they answered my case finely," a gentleman in Pawtucket, R. I., whose lady had used the FRENCH LUNAR PILLS, says, "they are the most wonderful medicine I ever knew." A lady in Bristol, R. I., recently said, "I believe that the FRENCH LUNAR PILLS saved my life, for I tried everything I could think or hear of." The above facts are given only for the right information of the public.

Ladies, we would now offer one word of

CAUTION.

There is now in this and other cities a great number of articles advertised "FEMALES' PILLS," for SUPPRESSIONS, &c., should not be taken at certain times, &c., &c.; but it is sufficient to say that they are mere QUACK NOSTRUMS; whosoever buys them will get wofully deceived.

Be sure then that you obtain the FRENCH LUNAR PILLS, which must b